MARYLAND JOCKEY CLUB RACES. SPRING MEETING, 1836.

OVER the *Central Course*, Baltimore, will commence as usual, on the THIRD TUESDAY IN MAY, (the 17th) and continue four days.

FIRST DAY, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, mile heats, entrance $500, forfeit $200, six subscribers, and closed.

1. Y. N. Oliver, names br. f. by Bolivar, out of the dam of Busiris.
2. Robt. Gamer, Jr " gr. c. Frederick, by Byron.
3. Jas. M. Selden " b. f. by Sussex, out of Brunette, raised by Geo. Ridgely.
4. Jas. F. Kendall, " ch. f. by Sir Charles, out of Lady Granville.
5. John Heth, " ch. f. by Eclipse, dam by Alfred.
6. Abner Robinson, " full sister to Velocity.

Second race, same day, a MATCH for $1,000 a side, between Mr. Wm. Coleman and Col. J. McCarty. Mr. Coleman runs a colt by Sir Charles, out of the dam of Charles Kemble; and Col. McCarty, a filly by Sussex, out of a Hornet Mare.

SECOND DAY, *first race*, two mile heats, for the CRAIG PLATE, value $500, the winner to take the plate or money, at his option—entrance money depending on the number of subscribers.

Second race, same day, a MATCH for $1,000 a side, between Mr. Wm. Coleman and Mr. Chas. S. W. Dorsey. Mr. Coleman runs a colt by Medley, the property of Mr. S. O. Jacobs and Mr. Dorsey a filly by Sussex, out of the dam of Bachelor.

THIRD DAY, Proprietor's purse, $500, three mile heats, entrance $20.

FOURTH DAY, Jockey Club purse, $1,000, four mile heats, entrance $30.

There are two Sweepstakes now open for this Spring Meeting, to close the 10th of May.

1. A Sweepstakes for any three years old, mile heats, entrance $200, forfeit $50, three or more to make a race.
2. A sweepstakes for Maryland and District of Columbia raised colts, three years old this spring, mile heats, entrance $100, h. f. three or more to make a race.

Sweepstakes open for next Fall Meeting.

1. A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies three years old two mile heats, $1,000 entrance, $250 forfeit, four or more to make a race, to close 10th June, 1836.
2. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, two mile heats, $300 entrance, $100 forfeit, four or more to make a race, to close 10th June.

JAS. M. SELDEN,
Treas. and Proprietor.

april 23—4w

NEW SERIES FOR 1836

The New-York Spirit of the Times;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE

of the Sporting, Fashionable, and Literary World,

ON A PLAN MORE ORIGINAL AND ATTRACTIVE THAN ANY WEEKLY JOURNAL IN THE UNITED STATES.

W. T. PORTER, EDITOR.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES is essentially a Sporting Journal; but, as it is a well-grounded objection against all *mere sporting papers*, that they are extremely monotonous, the plan of this publication will include a wider range; and the concerns of *Literature* and *the Drama*, Foreign and Domestic *Intelligence*, *Doings in the Fashionable Circles*, &c., &c., will fall within the scope of our design, and render it at once grateful to the sportsman and general reader.

For the fulfilment of our purposes, numerous subjects will claim our attention, and first,

THE SPORTING DEPARTMENT.

THE TURF.—The prominent design of the Spirit of the Times, will be to procure and give interest to the sports of the Turf. To this end, it will present a complete *American Racing Calendar*, coupled with that accuracy which alone gives value to a register of the Turf—The Races over the principal Courses in the Union, will be reported by our own agents and correspondents at the earliest day; and for the results over other Courses, we shall rely, as heretofore, upon the kindness of the Secretaries of Clubs.

And in order to render this department still more comprehensive and valuable, the affairs of the ENGLISH TURF will receive constant attention; and the whole *racing matter* of "Bell's Life in London" will be regularly published by us, with *very copious extracts* made from the English Sporting Magazines.

BLOODED STOCK.—All importations of Blooded Stock, and all important sales of stock at home and in England—selected essays on the breeding and management of horses and a regular review of Stallions, with pedigree, performances, &c., will be published in our columns.

TROTTING.—Constantly increasing attention is now paid to Trotting Horses in this country, and the cities of New-York and Philadelphia, beyond a doubt, own more horses of superior strength and speed, as trotters, than all America besides—and England to boot. We shall take every care that full justice is done to them in our TROTTING CALENDAR; and that an interest may be given to this department, and a wholesome rivalry maintained, we shall record all the great trotting feats both in this country and in England.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.—So great is the number of our Correspondents at home, and so complete are our arrangements abroad, that we do not hesitate to promise our readers *earlier Sporting Intelligence* than can be procured through any other channel. Under this head we shall also give the time of the different *Races to come*, Lists of *Sweepstakes* open, Racing and Trotting *Challenges*, and all the *On Dits* in the Sporting World.

FIELD SPORTS.—Early reports of the meetings of the Washington and Montreal *Hunts* are promised us by gentlemen as spirited and graceful with the pen as when they "touch knees across the sybile or under mahogany." The doings of similar associations at the West and South will meet with a cordial welcome from us.

It would be idle to go through with "promises of performance" upon all the manly diversions which give zest to life;—suffice it, that we are determined to make *The Spirit of the Times*, a complete Sporting Paper, and in its columns shall be found, at intervals, the discussion and the narratives which appertain to the following subjects; merely premising that AQUATIC SPORTS and PEDESTRIANISM, which are daily becoming more popular with us, shall henceforth find a more extended notice.

THE AMERICAN AND ENGLISH TURF;
IMPORTATIONS AND SALES OF BLOODED STOCK; BREEDING AND TRAINING
RACING AND TROTTING CHALLENGES; AMERICAN RACES TO COME;
SWEEPSTAKES OPEN THROUGHOUT THE UNION;
ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES;
PEDIGREES AND PERFORMANCES OF CELEBRATED HORSES;
COURSING AND HUNTING AT HOME AND ABROAD; SHOOTING AND FISHING;
RIFLE AND PISTOL PRACTICE IN AMERICA AND EUROPE;
ROWING AND SAILING;
INSTRUCTIONS FOR YOUNG SPORTSMEN; PEDESTRIANISM;
SKATING, AND RURAL SPORTS, &c., &c., &c.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT.

Although the leading objects of our paper are of a sporting cast, our readers may rely upon it that we shall not be behind hand in high and elegant literature; and if we confine our *originals* to notices of *New Books*, *Reviews*, and *Magazines*, and discussion of current letters, we shall make ample amends by our selections from the *choice Belles Lettres* of America and Great Britain, and could we bring our taste up to the standard of our industry, we would promise at once that the selected portion of this department should be gay, graceful and spirited.

THEATRICAL DEPARTMENT.

As an object of lively interest, *the Drama* will demand our best efforts. Without stint or measure, but with candour and impartiality, we shall take cognizance of the novelties presented us at the three establishments so generously fostered by the bounty of this community. Occasional statements will be given illustrative of the condition of *the English Stage* and the standing of the brightest ornaments of the profession. With means adequate to the task, we shall bring to the undertaking an untiring resolution and an unbiased mind.

Aspirants to histrionic distinction may always look to us with confidence for encouragement and support. We shall be foremost to give publicity to humble worth and neglected talent; and although we can never prostitute our column to uphold the undeserving, we shall eagerly seize the opportunity to extend a helping hand to the timid and unknown, and re-assure them with our might in their course "up Fame's proud summit."

DRAMATIC MINIATURE PORTRAITS.—A novel, and we have reason to believe, a popular feature in this department, will be our plan of occasionally giving DRAMATIC MINIATURE PORTRAITS—executed, not with the crayon or burin, but pure pen and ink sketches—of some of the distinguished performers on the American stage. The necessary arrangements to accomplish this end have long been in progress. In each sketch will be given a succinct and authentic biography of the subject, interspersed with familiar anecdotes of their *debuts* and subsequent rise in their profession, critical notices of their popular characters, their peculiar style, etc. etc.

Besides many others that will hereafter be named, the following ladies and gentlemen have been selected to grace our DRAMATIC PORTRAIT GALLERY.

MANAGERS OF THE PRINCIPAL AMERICAN THEATRES.

Edwin Forrest,	Frances Mary Pritchard,	Emma Wheatley,
William E. Burton,	John Sefton,	George Barrett,
Eliza Sharpe,	Louisa A. Phillips,	Junius Brutus Booth,
John R. Scott,	Henry James Hackett,	Clara (Fisher) Maeder,
Celeste Keplor,	Fanny A. Drake,	George H. Hill,
John Fisher,	Joseph M. Field,	Tyrone Power,
Eliza Riddle,	Henry Placide,	Charlotte Watson,
Joseph Wood,	Mary Vos,	Augustus A. Adams,
Mary Wood,	James W. Wallack,	Josephine Clifton,
Henry James Finn,	Elizabeth Chapman,	Charles Kean,
Mary Duff,	Charles Booth Parsons,	John Barnes,
John Mason,	William F. Gates,	J. W. S. Howe

GREEN ROOM INTELLIGENCE will form an item in our Theatrical department, in which we shall ever and anon record the positions and the movements of the "*Stars*" in the theatrical firmament; and readers may look to our columns for information of this kind with all confidence of learning the *true* whereabouts of their errant favorites.

SALMAGUNDI.

This is the miscellaneous department of the paper, and it will be so managed, we hope, as to give zest to all the rest. It will be composed of every variety of material; sober news, both foreign and domestic—remarks upon the fashions—fun and frolic—scraps and oddities: in fine, every thing we can glean of wit and merriment, will be crowded into our columns.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

To aid our own endeavors in sustaining the interest of the paper, the Proprietors have gone to the expence of establishing a FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE, which is now in full operation. Upon this source, we shall rely for early intelligence of *English Sporting*, as well as for the interesting details of *Foreign Theatricals*, and fashionable scandal, &c. &c. And, at the same time, we shall carry on an extensive domestic correspondence; and our readers shall hear as often as they will from the lively letter-writers of distant cities, as well as from our old and popular correspondents, *The Girls up Town*. And, lest all these attempts to please should fall short of our wishes, we shall shortly commence the publication of

A GALLERY OF COMICALITIES,

OR SERIES OF CARICATURES. And if these fail to make our readers laugh, it will be because the American *Johnston* and English *Cruickshank* have ceased to sketch, or grown musty in their wit.

Such are the prominent features in the plan of our publication. With considerable experience, and some enthusiasm in the chosen line of his profession, the Editor will only pledge himself to his readers for the most zealous and untiring industry.

Terms of Subscription and Advertising.

The NEW SERIES of the New-York *Spirit of the Times*, for town and country, is published every Saturday morning, in the quarto form, on paper of the finest texture, of the mammoth size, and with new and very beautiful type, and forwarded by the earliest mails, with the utmost care and punctuality, at the following prices.

For One Year's Subscription (in advance) $5 00
For Six Months 2 50

ADVERTISEMENTS.—The invariable charge for advertisements, will be—

First insertion, per square of 22 lines $2 00
Each subsequent insertion 0 50

Advertisers are expected to pay in advance, or give a city reference.

Publication Office, 171 Broadway, corner of Courtlandt-street, where communications, post paid, may be addressed to

WILLIAM T. PORTER,
Editor, and Agent for the Proprietors.

New-York, Feb. 20, 1836.

SACKETT & BRANCH,
PRINTERS.

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1836. NEW SERIES—VOL. VI. No 13.

FROM OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENT.

LONDON, MARCH 31, 1836.

MY DEAR SIR—"My daughter Fanny" has not yet arrived. It is currently reported that when she does, and if she does, she is to go again on the stage—the place, I warrant it, where she is most at home. Knowles has a new play ready, and if Miss Elphinstone—really a fine girl, only like the bad weather, there is too much of her—if she cannot get an engagement at Covent Garden, we shall probably have Fanny as the heroine of Knowles's new play. I wonder what excuse will be given for her re-appearance on the "filthy boards."

Well, the world has had its scold at Fanny Kemble. After all Fanny is a clever, a very clever wench. She has *mind*, too—but deuce take her impudence! She has erred, however, on the more manly side, although she be a woman. Compare her book with Power's—it is China to a China orange. Fanny speaks her mind, and sometimes, perhaps, a little more than her mind; but Power does not speak one half what he thinks. Fanny exaggerates—Power conceals. The one says too much, the other does not say enough. The lady is over sincere, the gentleman lacks sincerity. Fanny has courage, Power has not. Who with eyes to see and ears to hear would suppose that, if he were not about re visiting America, Mr. Tyrone Power or Powell would laud—even your faults!

Charles Kemble has left town; he looks heavy and bloated. His pecuniary prospects are not of the brightest. He has gone to Manchester with Ellen Tree.

The Court festivities are nearly at an end. The Landgravine of Hesse Homberg, Prince Ernest of Hesse Phillipsthal, and Prince Edward of Carolath, remain, but the husband of Donna Maria left London, on Sunday morning, for Portsmouth. He was accompanied by the Princes Ferdinand and Augustus of Saxe Coburg, the Prince of Leinengen and a large suite of Portuguese and English. The Duchess of Kent and the Princess Victoria went with them as far as Claremont. The whole royal party visited the Italian Opera on Saturday night. They embarked from Portsmouth for Lisbon, on Monday, in a steamer, escorted by two British ships of war, and one Portuguese.

At last Buckingham Palace is ready for the reception of the King and Queen. It is completely furnished, but it remains doubtful whether or no the King's birthday (April 23) will be celebrated there, or at St. James's.

London is full of fashionables. The parliamentary recess is only for ten days, this Easter, which does not allow any time for a visit to their country seats. The Parliamentary Session will scarcely close before next July. Only for his £6000 a year, the Speaker would have no enviable situation.

On Saturday evening, I ran into two or three of the theatres. At the Adelphi, there was not even standing room; at the Olympic, it was nearly as bad; and at St. James's they seemed to verify the complaint of a much-pressed gentlemen in the pit of a country theatre, at Kean's benefit (mind *the* Kean) "Oh! Sir," to the manager, "there's more now in the pit than the pit can hold!"

At the Adelphi, Gallot, the stage manager, made a very brief address, in which he simply announced that in future, this theatrical bandbox would be under the sole management of Mr. Yates, assisted by John Reeve. At the Olympic Madame Vestris, (after *One Hour*, and *The Old and Young Stagers*,) made a dashing address. She announced her having leased the theatre for another five years—promised to newly paint and decorate the house—announced that young Matthews would be with them in *One Hour* after the curtain rose, and hinted that Liston would appear no more. On this head she said, "If he should continue on the stage, I know well with what delight you will receive him; if not, his brilliant career will have terminated where that of his adopted son (young Matthews) commenced—in *The Old and Young Stagers;* and may it long be borne in mind, that this building, which, in that case, will have been illuminated by the parting glories of the setting father, was also the first to catch and reflect the radiance of the rising son." Braham made a witty thanks-giving speech, at St. James's theatre. He made lots of fine promises for *next* season. "When," said he, "I first began to build, I was told every thing was against my theatre; but, I am glad to say, the pressure of the public at the doors was the only thing against it. I was warned to take the *Ghost* in *Hamlet* as my example, and to have no speculation in mine eyes; but, instead of acting as the *Ghost*, I thought it better to act with *spirit*. I did so, and those who told me that a theatre would be more plague than *profit*, turned out to be very poor *prophets* themselves."

After *her* speech, Vestris had all the company, dramatists for and special friends of the theatre, to a sumptuous supper on the stage. Mr. Hooper, the manager, was "master of the (Olympic) revels." Tom Duncombe, (now M. P. for Finsbury) has ceased to be a favorite of Madame's. "Handsome Jack" has got his *mittimiss*. The aforesaid Mr. Hooper, "an active, able bodied man," *manages* for Madame; the rest may say with Othello, that their "occupation's gone;" one favored swain alone can *Hoop-her:* excuse the pun, 'tis bad, *like the subject*.

Some time since I mentioned that as the lessee of the English Opera House could not find any solvent person to take his theatre for the summer, he had let it to the actors for £12 ($60) a night. They open it next Monday, and certainly it is a very effective company: little Mrs. Keeley, Mrs Nisbett, Miss Mordaunt, Miss Novello, Miss Richardson, Miss P. Horton, Mrs. F. Matthews; Messrs. Serle, Hemmings, Romer, Oxberry, Bland, Bennett, Williams, Wrench, Wilson, and Perkins, with a good set of dancers. Peake, who will be treasurer, has two new dramas ready for the company. If *talent* will tell, this "Joint Stock Company" *must* succeed. We hear that the opening piece will be a new musical drama, to which Samuel Lover has written the music. This Lover is really a sort of "Admirable Crichton." His profession is that of a miniature painter; he is a poet, a musician, and a dramatist. He has also written a work called "Lover's Legends of Ireland"—some of the *oddest* stories that were ever read or written.

Malibran *certainly* appears at Drury Lane after Easter. Bunn gives her I don't know how many thousand guineas; but she is worth it, for she draws immense houses. She will make her *debut* either in *La Sonnambula*, in which she is inimitable, or in Balfe's new opera, written purposely for her, and finished last year. What the subject of that opera may be I know not, but I have had a whisper, from a mutual friend, that he is a *third* opera on the anvil, on the play of Henry IV., and that Lablache is to be the *Falstaff*. You should see Lablache to judge how well his mightiness will *fill* the part. He is, in fact, a sort of *Falstaff* himself; he has bulk, wit, and a magnificent voice.

Grisi, Lablache, and Rubini make their "first appearance this season," on Wednesday next, in *La Gazza Ladra*.

Filipi, one of Paganini's pupils, is now in Paris—very much thought of. "Il Maestro" himself, is reported to be on the wing for England, and thence—believe it who may, for I do not—for New York.

A new opera, "I Briganti," by Mercandante, is thought much of at Paris. But Paris is music-mad—even in the elementary schools, singing is to be taught by a royal ordinance.

Butler, who appeared at Covent Garden a few seasons since, is now delivering lectures at Paris, on Shakspeare. He is awfully popular. He is reputed to be a good scholar as well as actor.

Think of the little theatre, the Pavilion, paying Buckstone and Miss Daly £200 for a month's performance.

A new periodical has appeared, called "La Caricature Francais." The first page informs the world that it is "Sans Abones et sans Collaborateurs." The cuts are not cutting enough. They specially honor Louis Phillipe. The letter press is severe; I translate one of the anecdotes:—"On the 4th of April, General Equality (*Egalite*, the name Louis Phillipe and his father took at the first Revolution,) now King of the French, and General Dumourier deserted together to the Austrian camp, chiefly pursued by their own soldiers. They were saved by a poor boat woman, who, without knowing them, took them on board and passed them over the river. This woman, who is aged eighty, is named Bernardine Dehouart; on hearing of Louis Phillipe's accession to the throne, she indulged the hope that the King, whose life she had saved, would enable her to pass the remnant of her life in peace and competence. After addressing numerous petitions to him, and passing eighteen months in anxious expectancy, she received the sum of *six pounds sterling*, not as a pension, *but in full of all demands!* Who will say, after this, that Louis Phillipe is devoid of gratitude or generosity, or hesitate to assert that he never did desert?"

There have been more *crim. con.* cases tried at the Spring Assizes, now in progress, than at any similar period. It is very curious, that in many cases—say one half—the husbands have succeeded in leaving no moral doubt of their right to add *a pair of antlers* to their family arms, but have failed in establishing the fact, *legally*, to the satisfaction of a jury. The result is, they prove themselves to be what no husband likes to be, but they receive no pecuniary compensation, and have no chance of a divorce; because this can only emanate from a legislatorial enactment by the King's Lords and Commons, which *never* passes unless a jury previously decides on the guilt of the frail fair one, by mulcting the "gay deceiver" in pecuniary damages. In Scotland, as you are aware, it is easy to make and to unmake a marriage. A lady and gentleman have there but to say before a witness, that they are man and wife, and the Scottish law recognises that as a legal marriage. Repeated instances are known where such an acknowledgment in jest, has been fixed in earnest. So, should you ever travel so far as Scotland, be cautious not to call any maiden or widow by the term "my wife," else, if her fancy run in favor of a tall husband, she may, "in *raal* earnest, downright," fasten herself on you as Mrs. P——!

The divorce in Scotland is easily obtained. One party has but to break the marriage vow, and the other may commence a suit for divorce. If it be unopposed, it will be granted in from 3 to 4 weeks, and at a trifling expense. Even the proof, (sometimes so difficult to be obtained) is presumed to go with the accusation; a non-defence is taken as an admission of the charge. Mrs. Wood's divorce from Lord W. Lennox was managed somewhat in this way. The alleged cause for complaint is known to have commenced in London, but as it was continued in Scotland, the suit was admitted at Edinburgh, and the divorce took place. Mrs. Wood must have had a very unpleasant time of it with Lord W. Lennox. Too proud to own her his wife, he was so mean as to live upon the fruits of her professional ability. Often and often has he left her without sixpence, while he threw away hundreds at the gaming table.

Burford, at the Panorama, in Leicester Square, has opened a new view. We had Quebec, Montreal, Calcutta, Thebes, Jerusalem, Florence, Venice, and Paris—he now has given us a Panorama of Lima. There are the mountains on three sides, and the Pacific on the fourth; the lofty grandeur of the architecture, the turrets and domes of the monasteries and the churches, the houses, gay with their gaudy frescoes, the tapestries from the flat roofs, the Rimac winding its watery way through the orange and lime groves, the snowy Andes in the back ground, all make a beautiful and brilliant picture.

The Exhibition of the British Artists, in Suffolk street, is now open. The pictures are of more than average merit. Fernely exhibits a very spirited portrait of a horse and jockey. Landseer has a magnificent portrait of a horse, and R. B. Davis (animal painter to the King) has some capital hunting scenes and portraits of horses and riders. Hayden's historical pictures are the best in the exhibition. There are a good many theatrical portraits: Ellen Tree, Mrs. Nesbitt, Miss Mordaunt, Mrs. Honey. Buss has more than one extravaganza; the best is the "Drum-head Court-martial," a delinquent cat tied to a spade and about to undergo the punishment awarded for having killed a canary, having been tried by an old officer, with a corporal Trim for his assistant!

☞ On the 2d page the reader will find a corrected account of the third and fourth day's races over the Union Course. It is mortifying that in our second attempt to get them correct, the stupidity of a brainless blockhead should have thwarted us. A new arrangement will be made in our printing office before another week that will preclude the necessity of any apologies hereafter for typographical blunders.

Master that was, but Mister Burke that is, personated the character of the Irish Tutor at Drury-lane, on Thursday evening, March 17, and was very deservedly applauded throughout. His brogue and Hibernian activity and grace are admirable.

GREEN ROOM INTELLIGENCE.

Miss PHILLIPS and WALLACK are still at the Park, and playing better than ever. Rienzi, The Gamester, and The Wolf and the Lamb have been the talk of the town lately, and we have never seen these two celebrated *artistes* to greater advantage.

Mr. and Mrs. WOOD open here on Monday night their farewell engagement.

Rienzi, (Miss Medina's version,) is about to be produced with great splendor at the Bowery.

Molb, the Outlaw, is mightly filling the Franklin; Jemmy Twitcher in France, is the great feature. By-the-by, SEFTON took a benefit the other night, when—"Don't be rash!"—not only the house but the entrance to it was crammed like three in a bed in the Dog Days. "Vel, vot of it?"

PARSONS opened the Cincinnati theatre with one of Russell's companies on the 2d inst. Mrs. Drake is with him.

Mrs. ANDERSON, (late Miss Pelby,) was treated to a thumping benefit last week at the Warren, Boston, as she deserved. JOHNSON also had one at the Tremont, where Mr. Barry is to have a new company next season. Mrs. LEWIS is playing male tragedy there to good houses.

PLACIDE has been starring at Albany with immense eclat. Blake and Dinneford have a very clever company, and the Albanians seem disposed to do the genteel thing by them.

JOHN GREEN, Duffy's stage manager, is about opening a theatre in Troy. He is a clever fellow and so is his wife.

T. PLACIDE, otherwise yclept "Tom Placide," for shortness, with Miss WHEATLEY, Thayer, Brown, and others, are astonishing the natives at Albany.

HILL sails next week for Europe. The Philadelphians gave him a suberb benefit last week. We shall "draw a cork" when he goes, and trust before many months to see the "little Hills skip like lambs" on his safe return.

ABBOTT, and that genuine disciple of Momus, BALLS, are at Washington.

CHARLOTTE BARNES, with our old friend "honest Jack," and her mother are doing a fine business still at Augusta.

Mrs. PRITCHARD is carrying every thing before in Pittsburg.

REEVE—hearty, clever, fat, funny, John Reeve, "hangs out" we have forgotten where, but trust while he is the cause of so much wit in others he contrives to ensure a large portion of this world's enjoyment himself.

Messrs. J. WARRALL and T. M. GROVES have leased some of the Western theatres, and the former opens that of Nashville on the 15th of June, with the following company:—Mr. Hunt, vocalist, Mr. and Miss De Barr, Mr. Cowell, the Comedian, and family, Mr. and Mrs. Burke, (from Caldwell's,) Mr Hodges, Miss Nelson, (from Mobile,) Mesdames, Groves, Lane, Kinlock, etc. etc. and stars *ad infinitum*.

FROM OUR WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT.

WASHINGTON CITY, May 11, 1836.

DEAR PORTER—I have this instant returned from a very exciting day's sport at the Washington Races, and have reason more and more to express the great satisfaction felt by all parties at the excellent arrangement and ample accommodations provided by Oliver for the reception of his country and city friends. The attendance was very numerous, and I am happy to add that the number of ladies was unprecedented. In fact I cannot well see how the fair sex can absent themselves, if they have any portion of that curiosity which is so generally attributed to them, for O. is not of that ascetic order, who assert that sweet-smelling flowers and beautiful women are the most useless things in God's creation. On the contrary, judging from the attention that has been paid to the accommodation of the sex, their comfort has been one of the strong points of his devotion. From 5 o'clock in the morning till one, the crowds streaming from

"A' the airts the winds do blow,"

towards the Race ground, gave evidence of the anxiety and interest excited by the number of fine horses and the heavy amount of the sweepstakes.

[We omit our friend's account of the Races, having received three or four others.]

Great preparations are making for the Race Ball, which will be almost unexampled for its splendor. The subscription lists are all full, and the whole town on the tip-toe of expectation.

The theatre flourishes. ABBOTT & BALLS opened last evening in Romeo and Mercutio. The house was full. By-the-bye your correspondent, N. if of this city, is unnecessarily severe when he pronounces the company as being so extremely bad. 'Tis very true that it is far from good, but there is much talent in it; more than the patronage bestowed on the theatre would warrant, and certainly their merits were not fairly tested during Mrs. and Miss WATSON's engagement; for instance Rossini's Opera of the Marriage of Figaro, with all the music, was produced after a single rehearsal. John of Paris, ditto. Also the Lord of the Manor, and Guy Manneriug, and musical farces in addition. Your correspondent speaks of little Knight with too great severity; a severity that I think is not borne out or authorised by the position he holds, both in the Theatre and in the public favour. His play of the Hawks of Hawk Hollow was decidedly successful, and was received with great applause by a fashionable audience who testified their approbation by repeated cries for the author, but a more agreeable test of his popularity was the fact that the receipts of his benefit exceeded those of any member of the stock company, and most of the stars. It is probaible if your friend N. is not familiar with his acting, that he might be prejudiced against him from his rashness in undertaking such parts as Figaro and Pedrigo Potts, without proper preparation, a great rashness in any actor, and only to be excused on the ground that his great desire to serve the lovely CHARLOTTE WATSON, induced him to do what he felt was a bold and terrible undertaking. I only trust that we may never have a worse comedian to fill his post.

Maywood & Co. close their Washington Theatre on Saturday, 15th May, and open the Holliday-Street Theatre in Baltimore, on the Monday following, with Abbott & Balls. These gentlemen are now drawing full houses in Washington.

In haste, yours truly.

NEW YORK RACES, UNION COURSE.

Having been under the necessity of removing both our publication and printing office last week, it may well be imagined that in our absence at the races they got conglomerated into a perfect chaos. There were compositers and types, and printers' devils, and files of papers, mason's apprentices, and racy editorials in *mortar*-fying conjunction—in "confusion worse confounded," that is, "confounded" confusion. How we got out our paper at all is a miracle that beats any thing Prophet Mathias ever achieved. "When time was called" to "start" our paper to press it was hardly in type, and as for waiting to read the proof, that was out of the question. As our terms are "P. P." we were obliged to "pay forfeit" or "saddle and lead up," and the result was, that our readers received their papers with the proof sheets unread. We could not think of spoiling sport by "drawing" that crack nag the *Spirit of the Times*, and as it turned out, though it was "hardly up to the mark," in "condition," still it cut a very respectable figure.

So many and shocking blunders crept inio the report of the Third and Fourth Day's races, that we have been obliged to republish them entire. We trust this frank explanation will be deemed satisfactory by those gentlemen whose interests might have been remotely prejudiced.

THIRD DAY, Thursday, May 5.—Proprietor's Purse, $500. Three mile heats.

John C. Stevens' (G. H. Coster's) s. h. *Cadmus*, by Eclipse, out of Di Vernon, 5 yrs old, 114lbs 1 1
Samuel Laird's b. h. *Henry Archy*, by Henry, dam by Eclipse, aged, 126lbs 2 2
Wm. McCoun's (Mr. Butler's) *Mark Moore*, by Eclipse, out Lalla Rookh, 4 yrs old, 104lbs ..... 3 4 dis.
Danl. Abbott's br. h. *Tom Paine*, by John Richards, 5 yrs old, 110lbs. 4 3 dis.

Time—1st heat, 5m. 52¼s.—2d 5m. 47¼s.

The betting on this race on Wednesday was of the right sort for speculators, Henry Archy being backed even against the field at one house; and Cadmus the same at another. But a little talk brought all this right before the start, when it settled down to the field against Archy; Tom Paine and Mark Moore being really almost out of the betting, the only transactions we witnessed that touched them, being even bets that they were distanced. Henry Archy looked in too high flesh for running to our eye;—Cadmus nearly right.

Tom Paine had the pole and Cadmus was on the outside. The latter soon took the lead followed closely by Tom, who made the running for two miles and more, Archy holding up for the last mile. It was not till they came round on to the back side of the course that he made play;—he there went at Cadmus, and the pace waxed warm at once. But the son of Eclipse needed no persuading to keep him ahead. His rider had his eye on Archy and let out his horse as the other attempted to come up, and so continued his run home, without whipping or spurring. The several miles of the heat were done in 1m. 58¼s—1m. 59s. and 1m. 55s. making 5m. 52¼s.

Each nag came up well for the second trial, tho' all looked on Cadmus' victory as a sure thing. Archy made his run earlier in this heat than in the other, therein showing some sense. But it would not do, and Cadmus won without being once headed. Tom Paine and Mark Moore found the pace altogether too severe for them, and were distanced by a long way.

Cadmus has thus renewed his laurels, and we presume will now be trained for the four mile day in the next meeting. We venture, though it can hardly be called a venture, to rank him as one of the best three horses on the northern turf, and to pronounce him amply able to vindicate his birth and "bringing up" in the great match to come off on the 31st inst.

SAME DAY—A sweepstakes, mile heats, for three year old colts and fillies, entrance $200, forfeit $100; 90 and 87lbs. nine subscribers. SUBSCRIBERS:—

1. Ro. Tillotson, names filly out of Polly Jones.
2. I. S. Snedecor, names gr. f. by Henry, out of Thorne's Eclipse m.
3. G. T. Wilson, names f. by Henry, out of Di Vernon.
4. Wm. Jones, names f. by Barefoot, out of Eleanor
5. Jno. C. Stevens, names s. c. by Henry, out of Purity.
6. Alex. L. Botts, ch. f. by Sir Charles, out of Purity.
7. B. Seaman, names c. by Barefoot, out of Agnes.
8. Ro. L. Stevens, names "Envoy," by Memnon, out of Zarina.
9. Ro. L. Stevens, names c. by Henry, out of Lalla Rookh.

B. B. Seaman's b. c. by Barefoot, out of Agnes 3 3 1 1
Alex. L. Botts' ch. f. by Sir Charles, out of Purity 1 2 2 2
Robt. L. Stevens' imp. b. c. *Envoy*, by Memnon, out of Zarina. 2 1 3 dis

Time—1st heat, 2m. 5s.—2d 1m. 58s.—3d 2m. 9s.—4th 2m. 9s.

Each of these colts were complaining from lameness, and it was doubtful till the very moment of the race if any would start. But after galloping them once or twice up and down the stand, and finding that they would not actually fall, it was concluded to let them go. The imported colt rather the favorite, though the betting was merely nominal.

They waited on each other for three quarters of the mile, when the Charles filly showed plainly that she had the foot of the field by rushing past on the straight stretch and winning by half a length.

The second heat was a closer affair—Envoy and the filly making a very pretty race, and coming in so exactly neck and neck, that the stand resounded with "dead heat, dead heat." But the judges rightly enough decided otherwise, and gave the race to the colt.

The start for the third heat was a most unlucky one for the filly, she being many lengths behind. She however managed to *get placed* on the north bend, where Envoy unexpectedly gave up the lead to the Barefoot colt, which till then had not been thought of for the race. The filly made a severe push for the lead, but had suffered too much to cope with the colt who was comparatively fresh.—She lost the heat by a length. A better start would in our opinion have given her this heat and the race.

Each nag had now won a heat, but give a Barefoot a heat, you know, and it takes the devil to beat him. So Mr. Seaman's colt showed, for the filly was entirely unable to reach him, and Envoy hardly attempted it.

This, like other races of the meeting, derived its interest from the very equal match of three years old,—matched not only in foot and bottom, but unfortunately, in lameness.

FOURTH DAY, Friday, May 6.—Jockey Club Purse, $1000. Four mile heats.

Samuel Laird's (Gen. C. Irvine's) b. h. *Mingo*, by Eclipse, out of Bay Bett, by Thornton's Rattler, 5 yrs. old, 114lbs 1 1
Wm. R. Johnson's b. m. *Juliana*, by Gohanna, dam by Sir Archy, 5 yrs. old, 111lbs 3 1
John C. Stevens ch. c. *Veto*, by Gohanna, dam by Tom Tough. 4 yrs. old, 104 lbs ..... 2 dr.
Tillotson and Gouverneur's ch. h. *Post Boy*, by Henry, out of Garland, 5 yrs. old, drawn.

Time—1st heat, 7: 57—2d, 8: 16.

The expectation that all the entries for this day would start, drew together an immense concourse, among whom, besides many distinguished strangers, we were gratified to see a brilliant bevy of ladies. To the great disappointment of all, however, it was announced late in the morning that Post Boy was drawn. On enquiring into the matter, we found that he had been plated and was standing ready in his stable, but that one of his owners objected to starting him on the ground of his engagement* in June, as the champion of the North against the South. It is but an act of justice to Mingo to remark that he came on here with the express expectation of meeting Post Boy, and it is a matter of common notoriety that nothing prevented his being withdrawn, but his spirited owner's disinclination to add to the general disappointment.

At the call Veto took his place in the track, Juliana in the centre, and Mingo outside. They got off well together, Veto and Mingo making the running, the latter in hand. Veto led the first three miles, when after passing the stand, Mingo went up and collared him, and after a smartish brush, shot ahead and came home a length in front under a hard pull in 7: 57

Before the 1st heat the odds were in favor of the Southern mare, and as she was held up throughout, betting men continued their favor to her, having full confidence in her bottomas well as foot. Large sums were staked upon her; an even bet was considered by the gallant Southerners as safe as the speculations in Long Island real estate, and all put up the blunt with a perfect looseness, as they have it in Old Kentuck. Veto was too high in flesh, and the first heat having afforded hima fine morning's exercise, his owners withdrew him, as having achieved "glory enough for one day."

Mingo and Juliana contended alone for the second heat. The first, of course had the track, but his rider, who knew a thing or two pulled him up just after the start, and gave the track to the mare. And she found it no sinecure as her sides evidenced, for Mingo waited upon her so attentively, hard in hand, that her jockey's heels were in demand. Indeed she expressed so decided an aversion to his repeated persuasions as to lose confidence among her friends.

Almost any odds were now offered on Mingo—3 to 1 went a begging. On the 3d mile he went up and challenged the mare and after running neck and neck with her round to the north bend on the back side of the course, (where his sire showed Henry a trick worth knowing) he passed and gradually shook her off, coming home a clear length and a half ahead.

*We beg to assert most distinctly that the entry of Post Boy was a bona fide entry, made with the proprietors, and that his entrance money was forfeited by the withdrawal. We do this as an act of justice to Messrs. BOTTS & BLANCH, against whom a most unfounded prejudice was entertained by many at the races, from supposing that it was but a piece of management on their part to fill their stands to announce Post Boy as in the field. They are utterly incapable of such management.

FROM OUR LIVERPOOL CORRESPONDENT.

Extract of a Letter from our Liverpool Correspondent ommitted last week for want of room.

Tattersall's, Thursday, March 26.

RIDDLESWORTH.

11 to 10 on Brother to Nell Gwynne, by Sultan

TUESDAY'S RIDDLEWORTH, P. P.

2 to 1 against Muezzin, brother to Beiram, by Sultan (tak.)

THE PORTLAND HANDICAP STAKES, P. P.

4 to 1 agst Rioter, by Reveller, 5 yrs old, 7st. 13lb.
5 to 1 agst Sheet Anchor, brother to hope, 4 yrs, 8st. 2lb.
6 to 1 agst Birdlime, by Comus, 5 yrs, 8st. 2lb. (taken)
7 to 1 agst Pelops, by Middleton, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. taken)
9 to 1 against Revenge, by Fungus, 6 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. (taken)
12 to 1 agst Tiber, by Partisan, 4 yrs old, 6st 7lb.
3 to 1 agst Birdlime and Revenge (taken)
Even and 11 to 10 the first three against the field.

Nothing said about Hornsea, Dacre, or Mundig. 2 to 1 on the Field agst Rioter and Sheet Anchor (taken). Even betting, and afterwards 11 to 10 on Rioter, Sheet Anchor, and Birdlime, agst the field (taken). 3 to 1 agst Birdlime and Revenge (taken). Pelops was backed with some degree of spirit; and two or three parties seemed anxious to "get on" about Rioter and Sheet Anchor, but did not like the odds. Birdlime is reported to have commenced her journey from Wales to Newmarket on Tuesday last.

THE 2,000 GUINEAS STAKES, P. P.

3 to 1 agst Brother to Nell Gwynne (take 4 to 1). 2 to 1 offered on Elis agst him, and 50 even laid between them, provided Brother to Nell Gwynne wins the Riddlesworth.

THE DERBY.

11 to 2 agst Mr. Ridsdale lot (offered).
8 to 1 — Mr. E. Peel's The Mummy (offered).
9 to 1 — Lord Jersey's Brother to Nell Gwynne (offered).
20 to 1 — Mr. Chifney's Emiliana colt (offered).
25 to 1 — The Duke of Richmond's Sepoy (take 30 to 1).
30 to e — Colonel Peel's Slane (taken).

The others as on Monday. In our report of Monday's betting, the 20 to 1 quoted agst Mendizabel should have been stated as taken. Master of the Rolls should also have been mentioned at 25 to 1, which odds had been taken the preceding day, but are now offered currently.

BETTING AT MANCHESTER, March 25.

There have been reports that Red Rover was "done up;"—still his friends back him for Chester Trades Cup. Jupiter is also thoroughly; backed, 'tis hard to say which has the call.

5 1-2 to 1 agst Jupiter (t)	10 to 1 agst The Stag [t]
6 to 2 agst Red Rover (tak.)	11 to 1 agst Tamworth
7 to 1 agst Billinge [t]	12 to 1 agst Altamont, [tak.]
8 to 1 agst Usury [t]	15 to 1 agst Turban
8 to 1 agst Stockport [tak.]	15 to 1 agst Lady M. Carew

PORTLAND HANDICAP, P. P.

3 to 1 agst Birdlime (taken)	6 to 1 agst Hornsea [taken]
5 to 1 ags. Rioter [taken]	7 to 1 agst Revenge [taken]

LIVERPOOL JULY CUP, P. P.

5 to 1 agst Gen. Chase	20 to 1 agst Coriolanus [taken]
8 to 1 against Inheritor	25 to 1 agst Red Rover [t]
16 to 1 agst Vestment	25 to 1 agst Verbena
20 to 1 agst Stockport [t]	

YORK DERBY, P. P.

5 to 2 agst Black Diamond [t]	5 to 2 agst Aleppo [taken]

Croxteth Park meeting was held on Thursday March 24. The Farmer's plate won by Mr. Tomlin's bay colt, beating three times:—Coxton Park stakes, by Lord Macdonald's. The Nun (rode by the owner) beating Count Battyany's br. g. Perfecture and 2 others 12 miles:—Billesdon Copton stakes won by Mr. Greenwood's b. f. Miss Chance, by Lottery, beatng 3 others, (gentlemen riders):—Gentleman's plate, 6 subs, ridden by gentlemen,) won by Mr. Brook's b. m. Ghabra, by Filhoda Puta, beating three others.

Northampton steeple chase, on Wednesday, March 23, afforded fine sport. The following horses (carrying 12st. 7lb. each) were brought to the post, and started, the scene at this moment being exceedingly beautiful, the morning being fine, and horsemen and pedestrians to be seen in groups as far as the eye could reach over the meadows:—

Capt. Fairlie's Wing [Capt. Beecher] 1
Marquis of Waterford's Crow [Owner] 2
Lord Southampton's Dreadnought [Mr. Westley] 3
Mr. Jenkins's Deceiver [Mr. Fisher] 4
Capt. Porter's Cracrow [Capt. Ibbotson] 5

Deceiver refused his first leap, but being again brought to be cleared it, and followed his leader till they came to a brook [the only one in the race] at which point Lord Waterford was leading, but Crow refused; the Marquis, however, turned him round, and cleared it in capital style, the next three all took the water, having jumped into the brook, but the whole having made their way out, Capt. Beecher, on Wing, soon followed his Lordship, and the leaping was very fine for some distance. The Marquis kept the lead till they came to the last fence, when Captain Beecher passed him, and won without much trouble. The distance was about four miles.

After returning to the town, and taking refreshments, at two o'clock there could not be less than 20,000 persons assembled on the race course to witness the turning out of a stag [brought by Lord Southampton for the purpose,] which after a variety of turnings, took away over the gardens for the meadows below the town, and having crossed the river Nem, the hounds by this time being in full cry, we left him making a full point for Yawley Chase, and probably would soon be on the high road for Whittlebury [his lordships' seat] whence he had been brought in the morning.

THE RACE BALL AT AUGUSTA, GA.

The Ladies have heretofore, been very properly averse to attending the *Race Balls*, on account of the expected or actual disorcer, which has sometimes disgraced them. This grew out of the character of the times and the Clubs. The Ladies will permit us to say, that the present *Jockey Club* is not composed, as formerly, of every one who wishes to become a member. The character of the applicants for admission is so much regarded, that four black balls exclude any one, who may be thought incapable of acting as a gentleman. The character of the times, too, is changed from what it was, when scenes of drunken riot brought the Race Balls into discredit. That of last night was a pattern for decorum* to the balls of any public occasion, and left, we are sure, a most flattering impression in favor of our city, on the mind of the numerous respectable strangers who attended it. The Ladies, though numerous, were not sufficiently so for the great number of gentlemen who were present. We know many were deterred by the fear, that their mothers' account of former times might receive confirmation. But did the Ladies reflect on the character of the Gentlemen composing the present Club? Did they examine the names on the tickets of invitation? If they did, they should have considered good order guarantied. What have they not missed? Certainly, one of the most select, genteel and agreeable parties ever enjoyed in this city. And such a supper! O! it was magnificent—splendid. We never saw such an one, here or elsewhere. We do not know which had the ascendancy, the taste with which it was arranged, or the profusion which loaded its boards.

But we are not going to tell you how it was ordered, or what delicacy or substantial was not there. The ladies who were present know full well, and they would be too happy if they did not excite the envy of the absent. The Club had been at much expense for their gratification. The Ball room too was festooned with evergreens, through which taste had scattered the offerings of Spring, and the dancing arena was beautifully laid out for each cotillion party, in circles of the proper size, with the names of the principal horses, encircled in a scroll, lettered on each. *Bascombe* and *Post Boy* occupied opposite corners, destined, we think, to come nearer together. There too were *Medora, Bay Maria, American Citizen, Acacia, Sir Kenneth, Argyle!* We anxiously looked for his place, but *attending* at a fashionable hour, we could no find it. We saw a medley of chalk in the centre, (he was once the centre of the glittering ring.) We approached with a tear trembling in our eye, to shed on his ashes. No it was not *Argyle*. He had occupied another place; but the ladies early gathered over his head, and every trace of both name and honors were gone. We will not do them injustice by quoting the old adage of the disposition of mankind towards falling fortunes, but can satisfactorily account for the fact by considering it the tender of *better heels*, than the result has proved him to possess. Augusta Ga. Constitutionalist.

* In proof of the punctilious exaction of the most perfect politeness, we may mention, as we know it will not offend the gentleman alluded to, that a manager requested an elderly gentleman to uncover his head, who, in getting into the supper room with his hat in his hand, and finding that two hands were necessary to a good game in that place, as a matter of convenience, hung it on his head, rather than threw it under the table. Courier of Friday.

JOHN BASCOMB'S TRAINER.

Extract from a Letter to the Editor of the Georgia Constitutionalist.

AUGUSTA, 16th April, 1836.

DEAR SIR—My unintentional neglect of the distinguished trainer of *Bascomb*, (Mr. HAMMOND) resulting from the haste with which my communication of the 13th was made, induces me upon more deliberation, to address you again. In his vocation, he is "a light not to be hidden." Indeed the bare mention of him as the trainer of Bascomb, does him the highest credit—for we of the sporting Corps, know full well, that both heeland bottom are worthless on the turf wihtout the trainer's skill to bring them into action. An intimate acquaintance with this gentleman's skill left that to presumption of which most honorable mention should have been made. In truth, sir, I was like the little boy who knew his daddy so well he could scarcely realize the truth of the asseveration even of the worthy "man of God"—who professed to be unacquainted with one so familiarly known to himself. So Mr. Hammond was so perfectly known to me—and the south generally—that the idea never crossed my mind to mention him—and if it had, what word of mine could plant a sprig in the laurels already won by him for this people to look upon. He needed no word to us of the south? But having been so eminently auxiliary to Bascomb's extraordinary success here, and having been prevailed upon to assist in preparing him for a new triumph in a distant land, it would be gratifying to us to contribute aught, by which he should be hailed at the North as among, if not the first trainer of the South. If his favorite Bascomb fail to sustain the high reputation he has earned, we are satisfied it will not be for want of skill, industry, and surpassing interest on the part of his trainer. Honest as Fabricius, firm as Cæsar, and indefatigable as Bonaparte, our sporting brethren may look out, if he produce him on the turf and pronounce him "in order."

While addressing you on this subject, I feel bound to mention Mr. Wm. H. Stewart, the trainer of Argyle. The public mind here, never was poisoned by unfounded reports against a more honest, faithful and worihy man. They are all false—and he worthy of that perfect confidence of which nothing can rob him in the estimation of those who know him best. BERTRAND.

SONG FOR THE SPORTING SEASON.

[*From "Lays for Light Hearts."*]

I was a sporting character
And mingled with the gay,
I used to hunt—but now those joys
From me are chased away;
Though left and right, to every fight,
I went with Ward and Spring,
I knew not till I took a wife
The *secrets of the ring*.

I used to gamble—but alas!
Those gambols all are o'er;
My *notes are changed* to humble pence,
And I can play no more!
I used to press each friend to chess,
Away from worldly strife;
Was fond of *draughts*, which is, I find,
A failing in my wife.

Our pleasures quickly pass away,
'Tis useless for them wishing—
I've but one hobby left, for now
My *sole* delight's in *fishing*:
I have been baited by a *maid*
('Twas *scaly* conduct—very!)
To quit the *place* at *Pond*-ers end,
And take to *Fyns*-bury.

'Twas two o'clock one chilly morn,
On Waltoni-sing bent,
That like two angry schoolmasters
With *rod in hand* we went;
We sneaked away, ere break of day,
Our sleeping spouses dishing,
Not only fixed to *fish in Kew*,
But in the *cue for fishing*.

The morn was *heavy-wet*, and *hail*
In torrents like a sea,
Rush'd down the streets—at Christmas time
'Twould seasonable be.
You'll ask—how can I prove the fact?
Quite easily 'tis done—
For London is at Christmas time,
With *currents* over-run.

At length we reach'd the destin'd spot,
The storm and rain abated,
And being *Simple* men, of course
We both with *gentles* baited.
Our sport that day—I grieve to say,
Was worse than we expected;
Like would be monthly scribblers, we
Soon found *our lines rejected*.

The Astor Hotel approaches rapidly to completion and will be ready for guests in a few weeks. This mighty establishment will form a most important addition to the *hostelrie* of our city, and travellers will be relieved from some of the inconvenienc to which they have been exposed here for want of accommodations. It is designed entirely for strangers during the travelling season, and city boarders are to be received for the rest of the year only. This is perfectly proper, as it was erected for a hotel, and not for a boarding house, and there is much more want of the former than of the latter.

The Messrs. Boyden will conduct the Park Hotel in a style worthy of the magnificent structure. there are no persons in this country, nor any other, more experienced nor more competent. Their preperations have been made on a grand schale, and in the spirit of liberal enterprize which is of course to preside over the house. It is difficult to give the distant reader auy clear idea of the magnitude of the concern, but a few facts may assist his fancy. The pile is a quadrangle, two hundred feet front by one hundred and sixty feet deep, six stones high, and built around a court of about seventy by a huudred. There are about 350 rooms in the house, each containing a fire place and a bell, and between eighty and a hundred servants will be required. The great dining room is nienty four feet by fifty; the ladies dining room about forty five by fifty. The water aud gas pipes are amply distributed to the very top. The baths in the south wing are numerous and well fitted. Of the vast amount of furniture required, some notion may be formed from the quantity of a single article; three thousand spoons are ordered. A wine merchant of Great practical skill, who has been engaged for many months in collecting the wines, says that there has never been a stock in the country that could compare with it for extent, variety and quality. N. Y. Daily Times.

REAL SPUNK.—Miss Perley Ann Dooley, a highly accomplished lady, who occupies rooms in the jail at Northampton, became lately the amazed mother of a cheerful, chubby, chirping child, and having forgot the beloved name of its respected father, gave it, by advice of the editor of the Hampshire Gazeete, the cognomen of the editor of the Northampton Courier, who does not, we grieve to say, bear the blushing honor with his accustomed meekceas. Our gentle cousin waxeth wrathy, and sayeth irreverlently that "he is willing to own, with the rest of the philanthropic bachelors, the 'little responsibility,' as common stock, but he does not choose to shoulder every 'creeping thing' that is married neighbour sees fit to smuggle into the county." Oh fy! What naughtiness, for brother editors to quarrel about a little "county baby," that may do no discredit to either of them, and probably has as handsome a nose as ever characterized resemblance or indicated paternity. Boston Transcript.

AN INTELLIGENT MAN. Some of the citizens of H. had formed a village library. Mr——, was asked if he should not like to take a share in it. Thinking that it was some rare grammivorous animal, probably, he answered:—"I believe not, as I haint got but little pasturing, but I should like to have the boys look at it." Greenfield Gazette.

NINA LASSAVE, the mistress of Fieschi, has written to the editor of the Paris Corsair, deuying that she has been hired By a Paris coffee house keeper, but that some hartless female has assumed the name, with the view of making money. She says.

"After the woeful celebrity which my name and my person have acquired, I have deemed it incumbent on me to conceal my life, and withdraw it from a curiosity which already has made me regret the misfortunes and misery of my whole life. The assistance which some charitable persons have hastned to render me, and some work which has been given me, has enabled me to retire into obscurity, ulone suitable to my birth and adversitv. Nina Lassave has not wished to parade her melancholy and ignommious celebrity—no, she has not sold herself. Nina Lassave concesls herself. Nina Lassave will not by presence revive recollections of death, hatred, revenge and blood. Good God! what woman can, therefore, usurp a name of which I am ashamed!"

The editor of the New York Mirror and Mr. Horn, the musical composer, are trying to see which can compliment the other the most. We think the musician's *strain* the highest, although they are both a little *out of tune*. I b.

English Sporting Varieties.

BIRMINGHAM STEEPLE CHASE.

On Monday last the Birmingham Steeple chases came off in the neighborhood of Great Barr, over ground belonging to Sir Edward Scott, and afforded a most excellant day's sport to a very numerous assemblage. The ground appeared to have been chosen with great judgement, as it enabled the spectators to see nearly every yard of the race. Probably many of our readers have been on the Manorial at the barr, and will recollect that, in looking towards Birmingham, there is a valley which runs nearly parallel with the road, and extends to Queslet. The line was distinctly marked out by red and yellow flags, placed in every fence, about 50 yards asunder. The starting place was in a fallow field on the Sutton Coldfield side of the valley, about a quarter of a mile from the Beacon, and clearly visible; the line then continued, bearing a trifle to the left, nearly to a farm house on the hill, and, turning round a large red flag in a fallow field, came into a grass piece, near the Horns public-house, from whence the run in was two miles, in a straight line towards the Beacon, over rather light land, with a moderate rise all the way, making a distance of about three miles and a half. The fences were numerous, and of a fair hunting like description. For the first race 3 horses came to the post—Mr. Fowler's Mounteagle [Mr. F. Wallis.] Mr. Parrock's Turpin [Mr. Parker,] and Mr. Godwin's Pharold [Mr. Patrick.] Mounteagle jumped off with the lead, and made strong running till he came to the last field but one from home, when he was passed by Pharold, who fell at the next fence, which Mounteagle cleared in good style. Patrick never lost his horse, and was in his saddle in an instant, but was unable to make a close race of it, Mounteagle winning by 100 yards, and being well jockied throughout. Mr. Parker's horse fell with him at the third or fourth fence, injured his shoulder, although not dangerously, and never showed in front. The second race was between Captain Lamb's b h by Manfred [Captain Beecher,] and Mr. Wallis's ch g Creeper [Mr. Ball.] Creeper led up to the fence at which Pharold fell in the first race, and, to the dismay of his backers, refused it. Captain Beecher charged it, and his horse fell exactly in in the same manner and spot that Pharold's did. Mr. Ball's riding at this crisis did him great credit; the quick and workmanlike manner in which he got his horse round to the fence, and handed him over, excited great and well deserved praise. Beecher, however, was not yet beaten; he was at work again instanter, and gained ground upon his adversary at every stride; for Mr. Ball, thinking he was safe, was sailing away very leisurely, and quite at his ease. Hearing, however, his friends cry out that "the Captain was coming," he shook his horse, and won in gallant style. For the Hack Stakes five started—Mr. Walker's b g Paganini [Mr. Patrick.] Mr. Bindley's g m Gadfly [Mr. Main,] Mr. Horton's br m Isabella [Mr. F. Wallis,] Mr. Stovin's ch m The Doe [Mr. Reynolds.] and Mr. Doughty's g m [Mr. Bendy.] This race was over the two straight miles. The Doe jumped off with the lead, followed by Gadfly and Paganini, and, for the first mile and a half, looked like winning, being 50 yards ahead. She, however, refused a small fence, and never could get the lead again. Paganini now came in front, and made strong running, with Gadfly at his haunches, and the Doe well up. They all jumped the fence splendidly [where Patrick fell.] Paganini coming in first, Gadfly second, and The Doe third; the other two beaten half a mile. Bell's Life.

DARTFORD STEEPLE CHASES.

These races came off on Thursday, in the presence of one of the most numerous assemblages we have seen on any similar occasion. The ground chosen was the same as last year; with the exception of the begining, which was on an eminence near Farningham finger-post, about five miles from Dartford, instead of the field near the Lion Inn. The start was rendered much more interesting to the spectators by this arrangement, the three first fields being enclosed by strong quicks, which, as the horses were obliged to jump, and not scramble through, had seen from a distance, a very pretty effect. The entry was a poor one, for on Wednesday evening there were only three horses entered; but as Mr. Potter had very properly kept the stake open, Mr. Bryan entered The flyer, with the two-fold object of promoting sport, and should he get first, of winning rather a good stake for himself and friend, in a double bet which he had taken. The four brought to the post for the first race (a sweepstake of 5 sovs each, with 40 added 12st each, &c.) were Mr. Bryan's b g Red Deer (owner,) Mr. Bryan's g g The Flyer (Mr. J. Mason,) Mr. J. Anderson's Albino (owner,) and Mr. Elmore's gr g (Young Grimaldi (Mr. Seffert;) and, although in number, there was more of the spirit of steeple-chasing in this affair than in many we have seen of late, the proprietors of Red Deer and Albino getting on their own favorite horses, as it should be. At starting, the owner of Albino went off, and cut out the work in a style like a gentleman on his hunter, apparently in full confidence of being able to do what he liked with his horse; his riding, indeed, throughout, was devoid of any of that systematic racing craft which, in a great measure, neutralizes the pleasure of steeple chasing, and now so generally adopted. But, one word to Mr. A.; if he intends to ride these races to WIN, he must WAIT, for Beecher has shown that no other kind of jockeyship will succeed. Nevertheless, we prefer seeing a man face a country in a workmanlike manner, instead of relying for advantage on the errors of others. To return to the start. Albino took the lead, and was first out of the field, but his rider, thinking more of hunting than racing, missed the second flag; he was immediately called back, resumed the lead, and was first over the second fence; he continued in front for a mile and a half, trying in vain to bring the others along. At this point Mr. A. prefered riding at a fence, to get at which he was obliged to go out of his ground. After clearing it, he bent again in the course, within the next pole. He was called back, and, notwithstanding the consequent disadvantage to his horse, was over the fences in the line before the other horses came up. On getting into the first lane, Albino refused the fence into it, and Seffert, on Elmore's grey, jumping into the lane, was out considerably in advance. On getting, however, to a brook, or river ditch, instead of jumping it, he floundered into it, Albino being thus enabled to obtain the lead, which he maintained till they came to the river for the last time (about the fifth, we believe, and fordable in every instance,) when his rider, mistaking the spot which had been shown as practicable to get out (it was lined with foot people,) went further down the river, lost his place, and with it the race; for Mr. A., finding that, to obtain the slightest chance, he must punish his horse cruelly, very humanely pulled up as soon as he got into the next field. While Albino was in the river, the Deer came up, went straight through it, and made strong running, followed by Red Deer and Young Grimaldi, the three looking so well that it was difficult to say which would win. The struggle home was very severe. The Flyer winning by only half a length. Red Deer was severely punished, and, had it been two strides further, his superior speed and stoutness would have insured him the victory; his spirited owner rode him admirably. Mr. J. Mason rode throughout the race with great skill and patience, and Seffert certainly (from an exhibition we had afterwards) must have done wonders with an animal of inferior pretentions, for he brought him home a good third. After this, the country race for hunters was run by Mr. Hodge's ch g (Mr. J. Mason,) Mr. ——'s h g (Mr. Harrison,) and Mr. Elmore's Young Grimaldi [Mr. Bloxam.] Details are unnecessary, as Mr. Hodge's horse won by about two miles, in consequence of the wind, which was excessively high, having blown Messrs. Bloaxam and Harrison right out of their seats at the third fence. Too much praise cannot be given to Mr. Russell, Mr. Potter, and the Commiitee, as well as for the general excellence and liberality of their arrangements, as for the promptitude with which the stakes and public moneys were paid over to the winners. We know of two or three places near London where the example might be adopted.

LEAMINGTON PRIORS STEEPLE CHASE.

This race, which has excited extraordinary interest in all parts of the kingdom, came off on Monday last in the presence of an immense concourse. For the following particulars we have to thank a correspondent, to whom we are indebted for many similar favors:—A sweepstakes of twenty five sovs. each, h ft with two hundred added; horses that had never started carrying 11st 9lb; those that had started and not won, 12st; and winners, 12st 7lb; twenty subs. The following started:—

Mr. Coke's b h Placrow, (Mr. Haycock) 1
Capt. Lamb's b g Vivian, (Capt. Beecher) 2
Marquis of Waterford's Yellow Dwarf, (Owner) 3
Mr. Little's g g Apostate, (Capt. Fendall) 4

The following also started but were not placed:
Lord Howeth's b g Carlow, (Marquis Clanricarde.)
Lord Wilton's br g Prince, (Sir David Baird.)
Lord McDonald's b g Fugleman, (Owner.)
Sir E. Mostyn's ch g Manuel, (Mr. Hosley.)
Capt. Lamb's b g by Manfred, (T. Cromwelin, Esq.)
Mr. Phillipson's b m Beatrice, (Mr. Powell.)
Mr. R. Greave's ch g Midnight, (Mr. Patrick.)
Mr. Wadam's ch g Red Rose, (Owner.)
Mr. Barnard's names b g Lancaster, (Hon. Mr. Villiers.)
Mr. Sadler's b g Desperate, by Defence. (Mr. W. Sadler.)
Mr. Hall, names Upas, (Mr. Selloway.)
Mr. Worth's br g Baronet, (Mr. Ivers) and
Lord Redesdal's ch h Stocking Weaver, (R. D'Owley, Esq.)

The following paid:—Mr. Crommelin's Butterfly, Mr. Hogg's Cannon Ball, and Mr. A. Thompson's Barrister.

The ground selected was near Southam, and nine miles from the town of Leamington, the starting post being at the bottom of a hill about a mile and a half from Southam, and the winning post on the other side of the same hill, which was an eminence sufficiently commanding to admit of the spectators having a view of the running horses for nearly the whole of the distance. The course was a circular flat, of rather more than four miles, entirely over grass land, with the exception of one small ploughed field; the fences was for the most part stiff, though practicable; two brooks were to be crossed, as well as two lanes, and the high road twice. The last brook was rendered more formidable in consequence of faggots having been placed some distance from the bank, thereby widening it; the opposite bank was also rugged. Owing to the many preliminaries necessary to

quoting the old adage of the disposition of mankind towards falling fortunes, but can satisfactorily account for the fact by considering it the tender of *better heels*, than the result has proved him to possess. Augusta Ga. Constitutionalist.

JOHN BASCOMB'S TRAINER.

Extract from a Letter to the Editor of the Georgia Constitutionalist.

AUGUSTA, 16th April, 1836.

DEAR SIR—My unintentional neglect of the distinguished trainer of *Bascomb*, (Mr. HAMMOND) resulting from the haste with which my communication of the 13th was made, induces me upon more deliberation, to address you again. In his vocation, he is "a light not to be hidden." Indeed the bare mention of him as the trainer of Bascomb, does him the highest credit—for we of the sporting Corps, know full well, that both heeland bottom are worthless on the turf wihtout the trainer's skill to bring them into action. An intimate acquaintance with this gentleman's skill left that to presumption of which most honorable mention should have been made. In truth, sir, I was like the little boy who knew his daddy so well he could scarcely realize the truth of the asseveration even of the worthy "man of God"—who professed to be unacquainted with one so familiarly known to himself. So Mr. Hammond was so perfectly known to me—and the south generally—that the idea never crossed my mind to mention him—and if it had, what word of mine could plant a sprig in the laurels already won by him for this people to look upon. He needed no word to us of the south? But having been so eminently auxiliary to Bascomb's extraordinary success here, and having been prevailed upon to assist in preparing him for a new triumph in a distant land, it would be gratifying to us to contribute aught, by which he should be hailed at the North as among, if not the first trainer of the South. If his favorite Bascomb fail to sustain the high reputation he has earned, we are satisfied it will not be for want of skill, industry, and surpassing interest on the part of his trainer. Honest as Fabricius, firm as Cæsar, and indefatigable as Bonaparte, our sporting brethren may look out, if he produce him on the turf and pronounce him "in order."

While addressing you on this subject, I feel bound to mention Mr. Wm. H. Stewart, the trainer of Argyle. The public mind here, never was poisened by unfounded reports against a more honest, faithful and worihy man. They are all false—and he worthy of that perfect confidence of which nothing can rob him in the estimation of those who know him best. BERTRAND.

SONG FOR THE SPORTING SEASON.

[*From "Lays for Light Hearts."*]

I was a sporting character
And mingled with the gay,
I used to hunt—but now those joys
From me are chased away;
Though left and right, to ev'ry fight,
I went with Ward and Spring,
I knew not till I took a wife
The *secrets of the ring*.

I used to gamble—but alas!
Those gambols all are o'er;
My *notes are changed* to humble pence,
And I can play no more!
I used to press each friend to chess,
Away from worldly strife;
Was fond of *draughts*, which is, I find,
A failing in my wife.

Our pleasures quickly pass away,
'Tis useless for them wishing—
I've but one hobby left, for now
My *sole* delight's in *fishing*:
I have been baited by a *maid*
('Twas *scaly* conduct—very!)
To quit the *place* at *Pond*-ers end,
And take to *Fins*-bury.

'Twas two o'clock one chilly morn,
On Waltoni-sing bent,
That like two angry schoolmasters
With *red in hand* we went;
We sneaked away, ere break of day,
Our sleeping spouses dishing,
Not only fixed to *fish in Kew*,
But in the *cue for fishing*.

The morn was *heavy-wet*, and *hail*
In torrents like a sea,
Rush'd down the streets—at Christmas time
'Twould seasonable be.
You'll ask—how can I prove the fact?
Quite easily 'tis done—
For London is at Christmas time,
With *currents* over-run.

At length we reach'd the destin'd spot,
The storm and rain abated,
And being *Simple* men, of course
We both with *gentles* baited.
Our sport that day—I grieve to say,
Was worse than we expected;
Like would be monthly scribblers, we
Soon found *our lines rejected*.

The Astor Hotel approaches rapidly to completion and will be ready for guests in a few weeks. This mighty establishment will form a most important addition to the *hostelrie* of our city, and travellers will be relieved from some of the inconvenience to which they have been exposed here for want of accommodations. It is designed entirely for strangers during the travelling season, and city boarders are to be received for the rest of the year only. This is perfectly proper, as it was erected for a hotel, and not for a boarding house, and there is much more want of the former than of the latter.

The Messrs. Boyden will conduct the Park Hotel in a style worthy of the magnificent structure. there are no persons in this country, nor any other, more experienced nor more competent. Their preperations have been made on a grand schale, and in the spirit of liberal enterprize which is of course to preside over the house. It is difficult to give the distant reader auy clear idea of the magnitude of the concern, but a few facts may assist his fancy. The pile is a quadrangle, two hundred feet front by one hundred and sixty feet deep, six stones high, and built around a court of about seventy by a huudred There are about 350 rooms in the house, each containing a fire place and a bell, and between eighty and a hundred servants will be required. The great dining room is uienty four feet by fifty; the ladies dining room about forty five by fifty. The water aud gas pipes are amply distributed to the very top. The baths in the south wing are numerous and well fitted. Of the vast amount of furniture required, some notion may be formed from the quantity of a single article; three thousand spoons are ordered. A wine merchant of great practical skill, who has been engaged for many months in collecting the wines, says that there has never been a stock in the country that could compare with it for extent, variety and quality. N. Y. Daily Times.

REAL SPUNK.—Miss Perley Ann Dooley, a highly accomplished lady, who occupies rooms in the jail at Northampton, became lately the amazed mother of a cheerful, chubby, chirping child, and having forgot the beloved name of its respected father, gave it, by advice of the editor of the Hampshire Gazeete, the cognomen of the editor of the Northampton Courier, who does not, we grieve to say, bear the blushing honor with his accustomed meekeess. Our gentle cousin waxeth wrathy, and sayeth irreverlently that "he is willing to own, with the rest of the philanthropic bachelors, the 'little responsibility,' as common stock, but he does not choose to shoulder every 'creeping thing' that is married ueighbour sees fit to smuggle into the county." Oh fy! What naughtiness, for brother editors to quarrel about a little "county baby," that may do no discredit to either of them, and probably has as handsome a nose as ever characterized resemblance or indicated paternity. Boston Transcript.

AN INTELLIGENT MAN. Some of the citizens of H. had formed a village library. Mr——, was asked if he should not like to take a share in it. Thinking that it was some rare grammivorous animal, probably, he answered:—"I believe not, as I haint got but little pasturing, but I should like to have the boys look at it." Greenfield Gazette.

NINA LASSAVE, the mistress of Fieschi, has written to the editor of the Paris Corsair, deuying that she has been hired By a Paris coffee house keeper, but that some hartless female has assumed the name, with the view of making money. She says

"After the woeful celebrity which my name and my person have acquired, I have deemed it incumbent on me to conceal my life, and withdraw it from a curiosity which already has made me regret the misfortunes and misery of my whole life. The assistance which some charitable persons have hastned to render me, and some work which has been given me, has enabled me to retire into obscurity, alone suitable to my birth and adversity. Nina Lassave has not wished to parade her melancholy and ignommious celebrity—no, she has not sold herself. Nina Lassave concesis herself. Nina Lassave will not by presence revive recollections of death, hatred, revenge and blood. Good God! what woman can, therefore, usurp a name of which I am ashamed!"

The editor of the New York Mirror and Mr. Horn, the musical composer, are trying to see which can compliment the other the most. We think the musician's strain the highest, although they are both a little *out of tune*. I b.

English Sporting Varieties.

BIRMINGHAM STEEPLE CHASE.

On Monday last the Birmingham Steeple chases came off in the neighborhood of Great Barr, over ground belonging to Sir Edward Scott, and afforded a most excellant day's sport to a very numerous assemblage. The ground appeared to have been chosen with great judgement, as it enabled the spectators to see nearly every yard of the race. Probably many of our readers have been on the Manorial at the barr, and will recollect that, in looking towards Birmingham, there is a valley which runs nearly parallel with the road, and extends to Queslet. The line was distinctly marked out by red and yellow flags, placed in every fence, about 50 yards asunder. The starting place was in a fallow field on the Sutton Coldfield side of the valley, about a quarter of a mile from the Beacon, and clearly visible; the line then continued, bearing a trifle to the left, nearly to a farm house on the hill, and, turning round a large red flag in a fallow field, came into a grass piece, near the Horns public-house, from whence the run in was two miles, in a straight line towards the Beacon, over rather light land, with a moderate rise all the way, making a distance of about three miles and a half. The fences were numerous, and of a fair hunting like description. For the first race 3 horses came to the post—Mr. Fowler's Mounteagle [Mr. F. Wallis.] Mr. Parrock's Turpin [Mr. Parker,] and Mr. Godwin's Pharold [Mr. Patrick.] Mounteagle jumped off with the lead, and made strong running till he came to the last field but one from home, when he was passed by Pharold, who fell at the next fence, which Mounteagle cleared in good style. Patrick never lost his horse, and was in his saddle in an instant, but was unable to make a close race of it, Mounteagle winning by 100 yards, and being well jockied throughout. Mr. Parker's horse fell with him at the third or fourth fence, injured his shoulder, although not dangerously, and never showed in front. The second race was between Captain Lamb's b h by Manfred [Captain Beecher,] and Mr. Wallis's ch g Creeper [Mr. Ball.] Creeper led up to the fence at which Pharold fell in the first race, and, to the dismay of his backers, refused it. Captain Beecher charged it, and his horse fell exactly in in the same manner and spot that Pharold's did. Mr. Ball's riding at this crisis did him great credit; the quick and workmanlike manner in which he got his horse round to the fence, and handed him over, excited great and well deserved praise. Beecher, however, was not yet beaten; he was at work again instanter, and gained ground upon his adversary at every stride; for Mr. Ball, thinking he was safe, was sailing away very leisurely, and quite at his ease. Hearing, however, his friends cry out that "the Captain was coming," he shook his horse, and won in gallant style. For the Hack Stakes five started—Mr. Walker's b g Paganini [Mr. Patrick,] Mr. Bindley's g m Gadfly [Mr. Main,] Mr. Horton's br m Isabella [Mr. F. Wallis,] Mr. Stovin's ch m The Doe [Mr. Reynolds,] and Mr. Doughty's g m [Mr. Bendy.] This race was over the two straight miles. The Doe jumped off with the lead, followed by Gadfly and Paganini, and, for the first mile and a half, looked like winning, being 50 yards ahead. She, however, refused a small fence, and never could get the lead again. Paganini now came in front, and made strong running, with Gadfly at his haunches, and the Doe well up. They all jumped the fence splendidly [where Patrick fell,] Paganini coming in first, Gadfly second, and The Doe third; the other two beaten half a mile. Bell's Life.

DARTFORD STEEPLE CHASES.

These races came off on Thursday, in the presence of one of the most numerous assemblages we have seen on any similar occasion. The ground chosen was the same as last year; with the exception of the begining, which was on an eminence near Farningham finger-post, about five miles from Dartford, instead of the field near the Lion Inn. The start was rendered much more interesting to the spectators by this arrangement, the three first fields being enclosed by strong quicks, which, as the horses were obliged to jump, and not scramble through, had seen from a distance, a very pretty effect. The entry was a poor one, for on Wednesday evening there were only three horses entered; but as Mr. Potter had very properly kept the stake open, Mr. Bryan entered The flyer, with the two-fold object of promoting sport, and should he get first, of winning rather a good stake for himself and friend, in a double bet which he had taken. The four brought to the post for the first race (a sweepstake of 5 sovs each, with 40 added 12st each, &c.) were Mr. Bryan's b g Red Deer (owner,) Mr. Bryan's g g The Flyer (Mr. J. Mason,) Mr. J. Anderson's Albino (owner,) and Mr. Elmore's gr g (Young Grimaldi (Mr. Seffert;) and, although in number, there was more of the spirit of steeple-chasing in this affair than in many we have seen of late, the proprietors of Red Deer and Albino getting on their own favorite horses, as it should be. At starting, the owner of Albino went off, and cut out the work in a style like a gentleman on his hunter, apparently in full confidence of being able to do what he liked with his horse; his riding, indeed, throughout, was devoid of any of that systematic racing craft which, in a great measure, neutralizes the pleasure of steeple chasing, and now so generally adopted. But, one word to Mr. A.; if he intends to ride these races to WIN, he must WAIT, for Beecher has shown that no other kind of jockeyship will succeed. Nevertheless, we prefer seeing a man face a country in a workmanlike manner, instead of relying for advantage on the errors of others. To return to the start. Albino took the lead, and was first out of the field, but his rider, thinking more of hunting than racing, missed the second flag; he was immediately called back, resumed the lead, and was first over the second fence; he continued in front for a mile and a half, trying in vain to bring the others along. At this point Mr. A. prefered riding at a fence, to get at which he was obliged to go out of his ground. After clearing it, he bent again in the course, within the next pole. He was called back, and, notwithstanding the consequent disadvantage to his horse, was over the fences in the line before the other horses came up. On getting into the first lane, Albino refused the fence into it, and Seffert, on Elmore's grey, jumping into the lane, was out considerably in advance. On getting, however, to a brook, or river ditch, instead of jumping it, he floundered into it, Albino being thus enabled to obtain the lead, which he maintained till they came to the river for the last time (about the fifth, we believe, and fordable in every instance,) when his rider, mistaking the spot which had been shown as practicable to get out (it was lined with foot people,) went further down the river, lost his place, and with it the race; for Mr. A., finding that, to obtain the slightest chance, he must punish his horse cruelly, very humanely pulled up as soon as he got into the next field. While Albino was in the river, the Deer came up, went straight through it, and made strong running, followed by Red Deer and Young Grimaldi, the three looking so well that it was difficult to say which would win. The struggle home was very severe. The Flyer winning by only half a length. Red Deer was severely punished, and, had it been two strides further, his superior speed and stoutness would have insured him the victory; his spirited owner rode him admirably. Mr. J. Mason rode throughout the race with great skill and patience, and Seffert certainly (from an exhibition we had afterwards) must have done wonders with an animal of inferior pretentions, for he brought him home a good third. After this, the country race for hunters was run by Mr. Hodge's ch g (Mr. J. Mason,) Mr. ——'s h g (Mr. Harrison,) and Mr. Elmore's Young Grimaldi [Mr. Bloxam.] Details are unnecessary, as Mr. Hodge's horse won by about two miles, in consequence of the wind, which was excessively high, having blown Messrs. Bloaxam and Harrison right out of their seats at the third fence. Too much praise cannot be given to Mr. Russell, Mr. Potter, and the Commiitee, as well as for the general excellence and liberality of their arrangements, as for the promptitude with which the stakes and public moneys were paid over to the winners. We know of two or three places near London where the example might be adopted.

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Capt. Lamb's b g Vivian, (Capt. Beecher)	2
Marquis of Waterford's Yellow Dwarf, (Owner)	3
Mr. Little's g g Apostate, (Capt. Fendall)	4

The following also started but were not placed:
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Lord Wilton's br g Prince, (Sir David Baird.)
Lord McDonald's b g Fugleman, (Owner.)
Sir E. Mostyn's ch g Manuel, (Mr. Honley.)
Capt. Lamb's b g by Manfred, (T. Crommelin, Esq.)
Mr. Phillipson's b m Beatrice, (Mr. Powell.)
Mr. R. Greave's ch g Midnight, (Mr. Patrick.)
Mr. Wadam's ch g Red Rose, (Owner.)
Mr. Barnard's names b g Lancaster, (Hon. Mr. Villiers.)
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Mr. Hall, names Upas, (Mr. Selloway.)
Mr. Worth's br g Baronet, (Mr. Ivers) and
Lord Redesdal's ch h Stocking Weaver, (R. D'Owley, Esq.)

The following paid:—Mr. Crommelin's Butterfly, Mr. Hogg's Cannon Ball, and Mr. A. Thompson's Barrister.

The ground selected was near Southam, and nine miles from the town of Leamington, the starting post being at the bottom of a hill about a mile and a half from Southam, and the winning post on the other side of the same hill, which was an eminence sufficiently commanding to admit of the spectators having a view of the running horses for nearly the whole of the distance. The course was a circular flat, of rather more than four miles, entirely over grass land, with the exception of one small ploughed field; the fences was for the most part stiff, though practicable; two brooks were to be crossed, as well as two lanes, and the high road twice. The last brook was rendered more formidable in consequence of faggots having been placed some distance from the bank, thereby widening it; the opposite bank was also rugged. Owing to the many preliminaries necessary to be settled, the start did not take place until nearly three o'clock, at which hour seventeen horses, witn their respective riders, appeared saddled and mounted. It certainly was a fine field of crack horses and picked riders—in short, we never witnessed such an assemblage of high mettled nags. Three paid forfeit, and previously to the word "Off," being given, —— Sanderson, Esq., under the authority of the Stewards, give the riders timely notice that in the event of any man riding over another when fallen at a fence, should be deemed distanced, even if he won. The signal for starting was immediately given, amidst the cheers of the assembled multitude. Mr. Cromelin, on Manfred, after crossing the first lane, which was the second fence, immediately took the lead at a pace so severe as to render it manifest that no "child's play" was to be the order of the day. Vivian, Prince, Yellow Dwarf, and Flacrow laid in front, watching his progress. About mid way Upas come up and challenged Vivian, who was occupying the second place, and about the same time Prince appeared to fall off. Before going two miles the pace was so killing as to tail off more than half the field, Manfred still maintaining his lead, and, if any thing, going farther ahead, Vivian and Yellow Dwarf being second and third, with Flacrow and Apostate close at their heels. In this order they continued their course until reaching the last fence, which was out of the lane into the winning field; this fence Manfred refused, swerving among the horses assembled in the lane. Before Mr. C. could get him round, Vivian, Yellow Dwarf, and Florence successfully passed him. In the run home Flacrow defeated his horses, and won cleverly by three lengths, amidst the deafening cheers of his friends. Vivian was second, Yellow Dwarf three lengths behind him, and Apostate a bad fourth. Thus was victory wrested from Manfred when a certainty of success appeared to await him, for he was considerably in front of every horse when he refused the last fence; in short, nothing but accident could have lost him the race. Flacrow was admirably jockied by Mr. Haycock, and proved himself an extraordinary stout and good horse. He is thorough bred, and was formerly the property of Mr. Chifney, and used to lead Priam his gallops at Newmarket. Vivian's running may be regarded as his best public performance, for he carried 12 pounds more than the winner; nothing but his stoutness, aided by Capt. Beecher's judgment and nursing, could have brought him where he was. When we consider that Flacrow is a thorough bred horse, and that he received 12lbs. from Vivian over five miles of difficult country at a pace unprecedently severe, his performance was wonderful. The whole distance was accomplished in thirteen minutes seven seconds. Although every credit is justly due to Flacrow's performance, and too much praise cannot be given to Mr. Haycock's judgement and jockeyship, we think the gallant and fearless manner in which Manfred was ridden deserves to be recorded. From the very first fence to the very last, and that only a hundred yards from the goal, did this extraordinary young horse maintain a lead as decided as it was surprising. He cut out the whole work, and was never headed or even approached. It was an example of straightforward riding difficult to follow. We hear Captain Lamb has refused 1,000 guineas for Manfred, who is now only rising 5 years. He is got by Manfred. The odds at starting were—5 to 1 agst. Vivian, 6 to 1 against Beatrice, 10 to 1 agst. Flacrow, 10 to 1 agst Manfred. Beatrice's party were very confident of winning, but she never showed in front during any part of the race.

The following additional particulars have been furnished by another correspondent:—The ground was not fixed, finally, until late on Sunday afternoon. It seems the Melton party were much disatisfied that the fences were not larger, and during the course of the night pioneers were set to work to make them appear as formidable as they could be made. On the top of the Bullocking hedge was to be found, laid along, a piece of timber as tick as a man's thigh: others were strengthened with new posts and rails; whilst the last brook was rendered rasping by some wagon loads of faggots being stuck up in the shade of a hedge two yards from the brook, on the taking off side. The only effect of these manœuvres was to get old Vivian down on his nose at this last brook, but the quick and strong arm of Beecher had him on his legs the next stride. The very next fence from the brook was made up with gates brought from all parts of the farm. All this was done in the course of the night. Young Saddler met with a similar capsize. The string from his wrist to the reins hung down, and whilst round his foot, was caught by a stake in the hedge, which chucked him out of the saddle. Stocking Weaver was very violent, and in plunging over a fence one of the spring bars of the saddle gave way, the steel breaking without a crack or flaw in it previously. Bell's Life.

FOX HUNTING EXTRAORDINARY.—Wednesday week the "throw off" of the Island hounds was for Oulart hill. The day till twelve o'clock being most unfavorable, the field was consequently rather select—this being drawn without a "find," they hurried on to the splendid and never-failing furze cover at Ballymurrow. From hence, in less time than one Irishman would take to cut another's head for "fun," a well known cropped fox broke: the hounds close at his brush facing for the demesne of Wells, but merely skirting one of the plantations, made for Oulart hill, before reaching which he changed his mind and ran to Island, over three miles of country, at all times stiff and deep, but on this occasion rendered frightfully so, by the heavy rain of the forenoon. Here, though the earths were all open, disdaining to avail himself of the ignominious retreat, he boldly faced the open country for some miles towards the sea, but being headed before making his main point, wheeled on "terra firma," and running several miles up the wind, leaving the town of Kilmuckridge to the right, swept over the bogs of Ballyrane and Boyra, through all that deep and desperate country, living in the direction of Pepper's castle. Going to this demesne, the whipper's horse came down, giving his rider a frightful fall, by which his arm was broken; and several horses even "good 'uns" showed evident distress. The fences on those lands being formidable indeed, it took some time before the horsemen could extricate themselves, and the hounds were consequently, for a short time out of view. Here reynard must have dallied, thereby bringing his keen pursuers on such alarming terms with him, as in the going of less than a mile, forced three horses to make the "cold ground" their lodging for the night. Now it was that he who could go, should, or stay there. A furious pace commenced, the fox once more trying to face his way towards the strand at Cahore; foiled in his attempt by some farmers' boys, he traversed, and running up one side of a large fence, while the hounds were hunting him down the other, caused a trifling delay; but, the master being where he should be, matters were soon righted, and reynard having now no alternative but a "good retreat," made it certainly, with the most gallant and unprecedented stoutness, over nearly the same line of country, to within a few fields of Island, when Messrs. Bolton, jun. and Cooke stopped the hounds in a lane, after a memorable run of at least 15 miles, over a country offering difficulties, equal to thirty of any other; thus sparing this valiant animal to "fight another day"—the former mounted on his noted old kill devil, the Parson, the latter on that prince of hunters, Social Lad; who, though carrying his owner in the usual splendid style, even over the very last fence, died in ten minutes afterwards. The Parson however, with something of the kindred tenacity of the day, though literally thrashed for the last five miles, seems determined to "die hard," and still stretched at full length in a stall at Island, drags out a doubtful existence.—G. G. Wexford Independent.

MR. DRAKE'S HOUNDS.—[*From a Correspondent.*]—Having arrived at the house of one of my friends, situated in the Neighborhood of Ensham, on Monday night, and finding that Mr. Drake's hounds met at Kirtlington Roundabouts the next morning, I could not miss the opportunity of taking a peep of this celebrated pack, and I was well repaid for my wet ride to covert. It however, cleared up before the hounds arrived. We soon found in Kirtlington Park a brace of foxes, one of which took us, a quick, short ring, over the country, and back to the Park, where the hounds were stopped, as the fox was a bitch, heavy in whelp. We then trotted off to a wood, called Keston, where we instantly found, at at least, a brace of foxes—one hung in covert, with the pack rattling him merrily—and one stole away, but not unobserved—and timely intimation being given the huntsman, he laid the hounds on the wiley animal, and a rattling straight thirty-five minutes, best pace, they had up to Gravehill Wood, or some such name, straight through it, and out at the further end; from this point he had slow hunting, and took him a wide ring over the country back again to the wood, when, a violent storm coming on, they could not own him any further. [There certainly were two scents in the wood, and I think we left the hunted fox back in it, and went away with a fresh fox, but stale scent.] The country was awfully deep after the heavy rains, the fences, yawners, singles, doubles, and raspers, the ditches often overflowed, and, though last not least, a double fence, with a brook this side which was overflowed. I never saw a rougher or more sporting bit of country in my life, or more falls; nothing but quite a good man and horse could have got over it. Many did not get a start, and to catch them was utterly impossible, as they skimmed the meadows like a flock of ducks. A Gentleman, in scarlet, with high black waterproof boots, who, I had observed in the morning to a friend, "looked like business," and who, after the run, I was told was the man Nimrod speaks so highly of as Young Pryton, went out and out the best, but up to the double, with the brook, he had about three followers; many were beaten before, but after that he had it all to himself, having got over or through, the rest floundering and falling, so that he went alone up to the wood with the hounds. He was on a very fine brown horse, which I was told belonged to Mr. Cox, of Stratton Auldly, who has got about the best stud of horses to carry weight of any body in the country. The hounds did their work in a most masterly, style and the turn out of men and horses was first-rate. Mr. Drake, the master of the hounds, seems a most zealous, keen sportsman himself; in short nothing seemed wanting about the whole turn out.

CANINE FANCY.—One of the most spirited fights seen in Manchester for a length of time took place at the White House Enclosure on Monday last between the "little dog" Pilot, 19½lbs. and the red dog Jerry 20½lbs., for 20l. The fighting was very severe, for the first quarter of an hour, in favor of Jerry, who in this time, had bit his "antagonist" [as Sam Pixon has it] very severely about the legs and under jaw, when Pilot turned the scale by catching the nose end of Jerry, which he held for some minutes, when the latter shook him off, and Pilot had the best of it until the expiration of twenty four minutes, Jerry then commiting the first fault by turning away: it was scratch in turn fight, and, contrary to the expectations of many, Jerry pretty freely scratched; but Pilot had now reduced him to his own weight, and after another struggle of four minutes, Jerry turned tail: it was now a seventy-four against a pilot boat; Jerry's time of fighting had gone by; he could not mouth. When time was called Pilot rushed at him as fierce as a tiger, and downed him: there he lay when the honorable backer, to avoid further punishment gave in: the fight lasted nearly three quarters of an hour. Jerry in this, as in all his other fights, had mostly his own way at the commencement, but he has no "stay" in him. It is of no use to bring a dog that shows the least tittle of a white feather against Pilot, as he has proved himself of the most undoubted game, or he would not have stood the punishment he got in the early part of the fight about the legs. Betting at the beginning was six to four on Pilot. Jemmy Huline in his superior style steered Pilot safely through the storm. The stakes were given up on the ground.

COCKING.—Never was there such a rage in the neighborhood of Manchester for this species of sport as at the present time. There has been no less than five mains fought in the Manchester Pit within so many months; and on Monday and Tuesday last the same pit was pretty well crammed with "little betters" to sport their tin on a main of twenty-one cocks, for 50l. between Harry Booth [for Oldham] and Bradley [for Preston:] the latter was the favorite at guineas to pounds; but the odds soon changed sides, and the main terminated thus:—First day, Booth 7; second, 4.—Bradley, first day 3; second, 7; losing the event by the odd battle. The great main between Marland, of Oldham, and Smith, of Failsworth, will take place at the same pit on the Monday and Tuesday of Easter week

A Welch main of eight cocks for a grey hunter will be fought on Wednesday next near the Britannia, Croydon. Cocks not to exceed 4lb. 10oz.

A MODERN MIRACULOUS DRAUGHT OF FISHES.

On Saturday last, the salmon fishing on the lower portion of the river Doon, commenced for the season under rather singular circumstances. This year the fishing in question have been taken by a new tenant, who, in consequence of the roughness of the weather, and the non-arrival of his fishing gear, was not enabled to commence operations on the day authorised by act of parliament. It chanced that both the last and present tenants were on the banks of the river on Saturday last, when the former offered to give the latter £3 for his chance of the afternoon's fishing with a net and coble belonging to Mr. Anderson of the Burns' Arms Inn. The proposal was at once accepted, and as the present tenant, believing in the old piscatorial adage, that "nae luck could come o' a fishing begun on a Saturday," considered the offer a good one; and moreover, as he was an entire stranger to "salmon pools" of Bonnie Doon, he the more readily agreed to the bargain, inasmuch as he hoped to obtain some insight into his craft—nor was he altogether disappointed! The coble with its nets was speedily on the spot, and to work went "the knowing old one;" but at draught first, not a single fin was brought to land, whereupon the present tenant chuckled—clapped his hand on his fob containing the three one-pounders, useful ammunition at all times—and thought himself a lucky man. Speedily the boats was launched again, and on drawing the net through a pool a little farther up the stream, *only* eleven salmon, bright as the produce of Potosi's mines, were soon swattering on the shore. A trial was next made in the pool which had been first drawn and from it eleven salmon, which had no doubt been startled from the upper pool, were also extracted by the shrewd conveyances, who now considered, as he well might, that the tables were a *leetle* turned. Shot after shot succeeded, with varied success, and at the close of the evening's work, the fisher found himself in possession of the large number of *thirty-six* clean salmon, averaging eight pounds each, besides a quantity of fine trouts. Therefore, when it is recollected that salmon is at present selling at 2s. per lb. the reader will at a glance perceive that the fisher *pro tempore* did not make a bad bargain. We are glad to learn, however, that on Tuesday, the tenant was able to commence on his own account, when he caught between thirty and forty very excellent salmon—so that, if similar good fortune attend his future efforts, we shall soon hear of the return of the good old times, when domestics were in the habit of bargaining with their employers at feeing-time, that salmon should not be served up to dinner in the kitchen oftener than three times a week! Ayr (Scotland) Observer.

The Rufford Hunt, under the spirited and liberal management of Lord Henry Bentick, maintains the high character it acquired years ago under that fine old sportsman the Earl of Scarborough, on monday week as fine a fox as ever broke covert was found in Bevercote's Park; he went away towards Walesby, bearing to the right, then crossed to the left, leaving the snug little villiage or Ollerton to the right, then crossed the hop yards into Wellow Park, where, the scent being cool, some time was lost; at length the cheering view halloo for wellow greeted the ears of the nimrods, and after ringing round Ollerton Hills, away the hounds went into the New Park, then by the Rufford kennels, passed the paddocks, and here Davis, the huntsman, cheered on his pack with "Hark, to Rockwood!" The change from the clay to the forest country was now strikingly apparant, for the scent, which had hitherto been through Cutts' Plantation. Reynard, scorning to earth, made for Eakring-roads. The pace was now tremendous, but unluckily the fox was headed by a man on foot. "Hold hard, gentleman," exclaimed Davis, "the varmint has been headed by the man on the paid." He then made one of those beautiful casts for which he has so long been celebrated, and found to the right, and four couple of hounds went away at a merry pace, leaving Hemsley Lodge to the left, and doubling towards Clipstone forest; leaving that excellent landmark, Rateher Hill, to the left, bold reynard took up Houldsworth's gallop, and the pace was now nothing but racing; the scent was a burning one, and the hounds running breast high without giving mouth; lots of tailing took place, one ly five or six out of a large field being up with the hounds, Lord Henry being one of the first, and the spirited sporting inn-keeper of Mansfield, on his favorite grey, alongside his Lordship. "This is reviving with increased glory the animated appearance of the Sherwood gallop," exclaimed Boniface. "Just so," answered his Lordship; "but we have no time for talking just now." They were now dashing along by the wall side of Sherwood Plantation at a clipping pace, passed close by Sherwood Hall, and through Neale's Gorse. "Now for Pleasley Park," exclaimed a gentleman, but Vulpes doubled to the right and made for Mansfield Wood House warren: he then steered to the left, crossed the Flood Meadows' and left the Duke of Portland's new buildings to the left, then turned about to the right, and left Cavendish Wood to the left, when the hounds came upon a brace of foxes, and a smartish shower caused the scent to become bad; however the houn hounds proceeded over Clipstone Forest, on to the Rufford-roads, and at length—after a run unequalled with these hounds since the tremendous one some six or seven years ago, when the wombwells assisted Davies in getting his hounds home late in the evening—reynard was run o mother earth. A brace of varmint were dug out, and the hounds tasted the blood of this gallant but unfortunate fox. The country gone over could not be much short of thirty miles.

WHAT CAN BE THE MATTER?—The Schenectady Reflector, without due reflection we think, offers a premium of $60 for the best two tales, in which no women are to be introduced! Monstrous! Does the veteran bachelor, as we think he must be, or a disappointed Benedict, wish for impossibillties? Whoever heard of a tale without a woman? Woman, the beau-ideal of poetry—the heroine of every romance and novel—the pivot on which the whole machinery of the imagination revolves in sparkling brilliancy, and captivating splendor! Such an unheard of proposal, in a city too so famed as Scheenctady for its beautiful women,, should be scouted at by every member of the corps editorial, possessing a spark of humanity or sympathy in his bossom. the editor who made it must have been demented at the time—most probably had received a walking ticket—peradventure, if married, a severe curtain lecture; or was in the predicament of the poor wretch waked up in his conjugal bed the other morning, in New Hampshire, and found himself disrobed of his flowing locks and magnificent mustachios by the delicate digits of an indignant spouse. Evening Star.

EFFECTS OF THE COLD WEATHER.—Jack Frost has reigned lord paramount in the neighborhood of Salt River, Missouri. He has "rowed up" that famous stream, and curtailed the proportions of the possums that fructify on its banks. The Salt River Journal states, on the authority of an old hunter, that all the possums seen in that section of the country during the past winter, were tail less. Their tenancies in tail have been docked by the Frost King. No longer do they like Othello, "their round, unvarnished tails deliver" to the grasp of the trapper. No more—like the moon in Addison's superb hymn—do they "take up their wondrous tails." They are no tale bearers. It is insinuated by a western cotemporary, that not alone stress of weather, but scarcity of food has been the cause of the cutting short of these nether adoraments of the Salt River possums, and that they have eaten their tails to the very stumps for no other earthly purpose than that of keeping their souls and bodies together. It is told of the beaver, that when sorely pressed by the hunters, he will bite off his tail, add leave it in the hands of his pursuers, thinking justly that it is better to escape without a tail, than to be caught tail and all, and boiled down into the substance of a short napped hat. The possums of Salt River may have been actuated by a similar motive. They live on the banks of a famous stream—explored hitherto only by our whig friends.

The Baltimore Gazette prays for a tail—freezing frost in this part of the country. If all "the tale bearers" in this section of the country were in the gripe of Jack Frost, it would be better for the peace of society. Evening Star.

GOOD WORK.—On Monday week, a gentleman, for a bet, undertook to ride 120 miles in 12 hours, the ground chosen for the purpose being from the first to the sixth milestone on the Dee-side-road, and completed his task in 9 hours and 40 minutes, having out of that time rested himself for about half an hour. On the same day he dined with a party of friends, and afterwards danced at a ball. Bets having been taken that he would not on Tuesday perform the same feat, he accepted the offers, and on this occasion completed his distance in nine hours and a half. After finishing the labors of the day, this accomplished sportsman dined with the officers of the 79th Regiment, and afterwards visited the Circus, from whence he was to return to sup with his friends in the barracks. There were 3 horses engaged in the match. Aberdeen (Scotland) Journal.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 14, 1836.

THE RACES ARE COMING!

"Which is the best nag for the money in the great match between the North and South?" is in every body's mouth. And truly it is easier asked than answered. Either we shall see better sport on the 31st instant, than we have since 1823, or we shall have none at all. Four such horses as *Post Boy*, *Mingo*, *Ironette* and *Bascomb* were never before at one time on the American Turf. Mingo and Ironette are in tip top condition; the latter was entered for the four mile day at Washington, which came off yesterday. If her performance equals the expectations of her friends, there is more than a probability that she will start here as the Southern champion. John Bascomb, however, is in the hands of ARTHUR TAYLOR, and will be here in the course of the week. We do not hear how the climate or water affects him, or how he "stands" his long journey from Georgia. If he is not started in the match, he undoubtedly will be on the four mile day ensuing, so that we are sure to get a taste of his quality in one way. Post Boy is in vigorous health and having a month before him for severe exercise, little doubt exists he will come on the course in prime order.

Did it never occur to any one that there is a possibility we should have *no match at all* this spring between the North and South? When it is recollected that the available force of the South is narrowed down to John Bascomb and Ironette, the latter an aged horse, and obliged to carry 123 lbs., there is some foundation for the supposition. Besides Mingo and Post Boy, the North have *Cadmus*, the ugliest customer to either in America. And where can we find an Eclipse and a Henry colt so closely resembling their sires in surpassing speed, bottom, and thorough game as Mingo and Post Boy? They cannot be named. The odds on either of them against Ironette, splendid as has been her racing career, would be shillings to pence, throughout the Union. Was the Match to be run in Georgia, Bascomb's friends would no doubt back him with the utmost confidence. As it is, he has to run after an immense journey, over a strange course, and carrying extra weights. When Eclipse, in 1822, was taken to Washington to compete with Sir Charles, not only his feed but his water, even, was carried with him from Long Island. This was in November; (the race came off the 20th) John Bascomb is brought on to the North in May, and with no such delicate attention. He comes among us "a stranger," and if he is not "taken in," he will be worth the price of the six best horses of the North.

Suppose Post Boy and John Bascomb run the match, we shall have Mingo, Ironette, and Cadmus for the 4 mile race. There will be "such a gittin up stairs" when these three come together. We understand that *Black Heath* and *Bay Maria*, too, will be here. Both are fast, staunch and handy—thorough racers from ear to heel. Each has had a bout with Post Boy and won laurels in many a hard fought field.

The annexed quotations are furnished by a "knowing one," predicated on the fact that the following horses start the 4 mile day:—

2 to 1	against	Mingo,	4 to 1	against	Black Heath,
3 to 1	——	Ironette,	4 to 1	——	Bay Maria,
3 to 1	——	Cadmus,	10 to 1	——	Any other.

For the *match*, the odds average about 3 to 1 on the Northern horse.

P. S. 11 o'clock Friday. *John Bascomb* arrived here on Thursday in fine plight. *Black Heath* is amiss and will not run this Spring. *Cadmus* runs on the 4 mile day at Baltimore next Friday, and *Veto* on the three mile day.

FROM OUR LIVERPOOL CORRESPONDENT.

LIVERPOOL APRIL 1, 1836.

The betting at Tattersall's on Monday, shews a confirmation of Brother to Nell Gwynne, for the Derby. He was tried very fairly—rather severely, indeed—on last Friday, and the result was so successful as to make him be backed, at an advance, for the Riddlesworth and Derby. His advance has shaken confidence in the other favorites.

For the Portland Handicap, Rioter has gone back, and is now only nominally at 6 to 1. Sheet Anchor, Hornsea, Pelops, and Revenge are in force. The closing odds are:—

RIDDLESWORTH, (Monday next) P. P.

2 to 1 on Lord Jersey's Brother to Nell Gwynne.

Nothing else is mentioned for this stake.

2000 Guineas Stake.

5 to 4 on Lord Lichfield's Elis agst Brother to Nell Gwynne, not p p. (taken)

PORTLAND HANDICAP.

5 to 1 agst The Hon. Mr. Mostyn's Birdlime (offered)
5 to 1 — Mr. Cooke's Sheet Anchor (taken 11 to 2)
6 to 1 — Lord Chesterfield's Hornsea (taken freely)
6 to 1 — Lord Warwick's Pelops (taken 7 to 1)
6 to 1 — Mr. Etwall's Revenge (taken)
6 to 1 — Mr. Sowerby's Rioter (no backers)

No others mentioned.

DERBY.

6 to 1 agst Mr. Ridsdale's lot (offered)
6 to 1 — Lord Jersey's Bro. to Nell Gwynne (taken)
8 to 1 — Mr. E. Peel's The Mummy (offered)
25 to 1 — Lord Lichfield's Delphine colt (taken 30 to 1)
30 to 1 — D. of Richmond's Sepoy (taken)
30 to 1 — Mr. Chifney's The Athenian (taken)
30 to 1 — Mr. Allen's Master of the Rolls (offered)
40 to 1 — Colonel Peel's Slane (taken)

Offers to back Mendizabel and Bamfylde at 20 to 1 each—500 even between Slane and Delphine.

Touchstone and Pelops have arrived at Newmarket, and are reported in fine condition. Newmarket Craven meeting takes place next week. I shall report results in my next.

On Friday, two steeple chases came off at Cheltenham. For the first, (sweepstakes of ten sovereigns each, h. ft. with £50 added, 12s. each, 4 miles, 18subs) Mr. W. Bryan's b. g. *Standard* won by a length and a half. Three others placed, 12 started. The track stakes (£5 each, with £10 added, 9 subs) won by Mr. T. Holyoake's ch. g. Single Pepper. Six started.

On Saturday, Mr. Pearce's *Drover* won the Seagrave stakes; Mr. Powell's ch. m. *Berry*, the Hack Stakes; Mr. Patrick's *Single Pepper*, the Hunters' stakes; Mr. Phelps's b. g. *Walker*, the £10 sweepstakes. No sport, the ground so heavy from the wet.

I should, before this, have explained why the Queen of Trumps was withdrawn from the race for the Chester cup. Being a winning horse, they fixed her with a weight (8: 12) which no jockey who knew his business, or this filly, would ride. Suppose that the race course was *heavy*, where would the Queen be then, with such a weight. At the Liverpool Craven meeting the Queen of Trumps was fixed with 8st. 11lbs. The owner, Mr. Mostyn, can scarcely allow her to run at *this* ticket. He will probably keep her up for the Trade cup, at the Liverpool July meeting, and run her against Touchstone.

Mostyn will act wisely in not over running the Queen. The *Sportsman* for March, says "The late Mr. Riddell possessed a superior racer, Dr. Syntax; he limited his running during the season to 5 or 6 races, and in consequence the horse continued on the turf until he was fourteen years old, and left it without blemish." Where is Birmingham winner of the St. Leger in 1830? Beardsworth had him in almost every race—he is *dished* long since.

Last week, Dr. Grevilleis Derby colt, Treadmill, by Tramp, dam by Tiresias, out of Weeper's dam, by Cervantes, went the way of all horse-flesh.

One of our best Stallions is The Physician, now serving in Yorkshire. Out of seventy last year, only six having been geld. At present, he has quite a seraglio with him—all first class brood mares: viz. Matilda, Snowball, Spasewife, Black Diamond's dam, Dairymaid, Lady Eliza, Mare out of Lunaria's dam, Swiss' dam, Galena, Saturnia, Rosseau's dam, Fisher Lass, Comedy, &c.

A very handsome tea service (Silver) was lately presented to Mr. John Blinkhorn, the trainer, as a testimony from more leading members of the Turf, in approbation of his *honesty* and ability. The Turfites of Chester have made him a similar present, as trainer of the Queen of Trumps. We have, you see, some few *honest* trainers.

A number of blood foals have been dropped since my last. I am in doubt whether the details will interest your readers, but I give them, because if you think I go too much into detail, 'tis only to draw your pen through this paragraph Mr. Bowe's Gibside Fairy (the dam of Emma and Maria) by Hermes, dropped a filly foal, by Physician, at Streatham Castle, where she has been put to Curtius. Mr. Blakelock's Fancy, by Osmond, out of the Black Diamond's dam, by Catton, dropped a fine colt foal to Liveroool, at Streatham Castle, where she had been sent to Curtius. Mr. Heseltine's mare, Eliza, by Filho da Puta, dropped, at Hambleton House, a fine colt foal to The Physician. Olive-leaf, by Blucher (belonging to Mr. J. Briskham of York,) dropped a fine colt to St. Nicholas. Mr. Mostyn's b. m. Her Highness, dropped a fine colt, by Priam, at Mr. M's stables, at Chester, and has since been stinted to Sir John. Also his mare, the dam of Puss, lately dropped a fine colt, by Birdcatcher. All these are fine gets.

Last week the Badsworth (Yorkshire) Foxhounds, killed a fox *with only three legs!* The run was, you may be sure, not a very long one.

You may have noticed how unfortunate the owners of good cattle have been since this year commenced. What with exports and deaths, we shall soon have a dearth of truly fine horses. A great deal is expected in the course of a few years, from your Southern States, and I know that more than one "gentleman of the turf" thinks the breed will be materially improved by the crosses between English and American horses. We have speed, and you have strength: we have bred in-and-in too much, which you have avoided, as your importation of serviceable stallions from Europe evinces, and in a few years we shall be returning the compliment by importing brood mares and good horses from America. But, let your Southerners take my advice and be careful, as the Arabians are, how they pedigree their stock. They may make much money, in a few years, by *carefully* and *honestly* chronicling the pedigree and the performances of their stock. Any negligence or dishonesty on either point will make English purchasers *bolt* at once. I am mistaken, also, if France wont purchase also: English *prices* are too high for French *pockets!*

A fine pedestrian match is announced for next Monday in London. The pedestrian is named Townsend, and he is backed (for £10) to walk 57 miles in 12 hours. This is not an ordinary achievement, for the whole distance will have to be done *on pavement*—the place being Vincent Square, round which he is to walk 100 times.

Hydrophobia is said to prevail, to a considerable extent, among some of the best packs of hounds in the the south of England.

It is reported here, but not believed, that the Automaton Chess Player has been beaten, at Washington, by Colonel Johnson, a member of Congress.

Deaf Burke, one of the prize fighters, has sailed from Belfast last week for New York. His ultimate destination is said to be New Orleans, where he understands, a refined taste exists for gaming and boxing. He calculates on making a fortune by his fists in the United States.

I am happy to say that there is nothing of interest in "the ring." We have the report of a fight in Scotland between an Irishman and a Scot; the latter won the battle, but a horde of Emeralders broke in on the ring, beat the Scot, bore away the stakes (bribing the umpire to surrender them) and then made themselves scarce. These are the things to knock up pugilism.

There has been a very destructive fire in Bond street and Burlington Arcade, London. About £40,000 will cover the damage. It commenced at 10 o'clock on Saturday night, at No. 12 Old Bond street, within two doors of the Western Exchange—spread to the N. W. wing of that bazaar—communicated to Burlington Arcade, which adjoins the Western Exchange—partially or wholly destroyed many houses and stands, and was got under in three hours. The private houses in Old Bond street are insured—the Western Exchange is *not*, and Burlington Arcade *is* insured. The fire was caused by the accidental dropping of a snuff of candle upon a bed.

A ludicrous anecdote is in circulation, which I annex as *scan. mag*, without deposing to its truth. Sir Robert Peel, it is said, is no Joseph in one particular. His lady had heard that he visited a young lady of very uneasy virtue. She learned the name of this pretty piece of frailty, and taxed him, in a quiet way, with it. "I assure you, my dear Fanny," was the reply, "I assure you it is all a fabrication." Alas! Lady Peel's christian name is *Jane*, and *Fanny happens* to be that of the lady who, she thought, usurped some of her conjugal rights! What was Sir Robert Peel's tongue about that it would not keep the ex-Premier's little secret?

STILL LATER FROM EUROPE.

LIVERPOOL, APRIL 8TH, 1836.

The sporting season has commenced, "downright, right *raal* arnest." Henceforth, you shall have something *like* a sporting letter: hitherto, I have been rowing against the current.

New Market Craven meeting commenced on Monday—Easter Monday. I shall briefly note the important races.

Match—100 h ft. Duke of Richmond's *Sepoy* received from the Duke of Rutland's c by Brutandorf, out of Souvenir. R. M.

Match—200 h ft. Lord Litchfield's *The Captain*, received from the Duke of Portland's c by The Colonel, out of Thebes, 8st 7lb each. R. M.

THE CRAVEN. The Craven Stakes of 10 sovs each, 2 yrs, 6st; 4 yrs 8st 4lb; 5 yrs, 8st 13lb; 6 yrs and aged, 9st 5lb. A. F.; 9 subs.

Mr. Bird's *Redshank*, by Sandbeck, 3 yrs (W. Boyce).....1
Mr. Ridsdale's *Coriolanus*, 4 yrs.....2
Duke of Richmond's *Pussy*, 5 yrs.....3

The following were not placed:—Mr. Walker's b c *Snowball*, 3 yrs; Mr. Wilson's f by Emilius or Comus, out of Silvertail, 3 yrs; Lord Exeter's *Lady Ann*, 3 yrs; and Colonel Peel's *Castaway*.

Pussy, at starting, took the lead at a dashing pace—Coriolanus and Redshank followed to the bushes' hill, where Pussy declined. Redshank fell in front: Coriolanus following so closely, throughout, that Redshank won by no more than a head. Pussy was more than a length behind. The rest were—*no where!*

Betting—6 to 4 against Coriolanus (taken), 5 to 2 agst Pussy; 5 to 1 agst Redshank (taken); and 6 to 1 agst Castaway.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 10 sovs each for 3 and 4 year olds. Ab. M.; 9 subscribers.

Lord Exeter's Aurelius, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb (Chapple).....1
Lord Berner's br c by Lamplighter—Spinning Jenny, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb.....2

The following were not placed:—Mr. Thornhill's Kate Kearney, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb, Mr. Cookes's Miss Camarine, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb; Lord Verulam's Perrot, 4 yrs 7st 12lb; Colonel Peel's Partner, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb; Mr. Houldsworth's Vathek, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb; Lord Egremont's Helga, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb; and Mr. Edward's Genoble, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb.

At starting Aurelius took the lead, kept it throughout, and won cleverly by a length. Helga was third,—not placed. The rest, at a respectable distance.

Betting—3 to 1 agst Aurelius (taken); 3 to 1 agst Helga; 5 to 1 agst Lyrnessa; and 6 to 1 agst Kate Kearney (taken.)

Handicap Sweepstakes of 10 sovs each, for 4 yr olds and upwards. T. Y. C. 9 subs.

Mr. Forth's Famine, 5 yrs, 8st—(Twitchett).....1
Lord Jersey's Misnomer, 5 yrs, 8st 8lb.....2
Lord Litchfield's Gondolier, aged, 7st 10lb.....3

The following were not placed:—Sir E. Baker's Spume, 5 yrs, 8st 8lb: Duke of Portland's Skim-milk, 5 yrs, 8st; Sir S. Graham's Zulima, 5 yrs, 8st; Mr. Houldsworth's Darius, 5 yrs, 8st.

There were half a dozen false starts. Famine had a good start, made strong play, and won by a length. Misnomer and Gondolier were greater favorites.

Betting—5 to 2 agst Skim-milk; 3 to 2 agst Zulima.

THE RIDDLESWORTH.

The Riddlesworth Stakes of 500 sovs each, h ft; for 3 yr olds; Ab. M. 22 subscribers.

Lord Jersey's Bro. to Nell Gwynne, 8st 7lb (Robinson).....1
Mr. Walker's ch f Emineh, 8st 4lb.....2

The following also started but were not placed:—Lord Chesterfield's c by Zinganee, out of Babel, 8st 2lb; Mr. Houldsworth's ch f Dudley, by Sultan, 8st 1lb; M. Thornhill's c Ermine, by Emilius, 8st 7lb; and Mr. Ridsdale's ch c by Tramp, out of Lunacy, 8st 4lb.

There were three false starts, but at last, "all's right," and "off they go." Destiny took the lead at a tolerable pace—not quite as swift as the wind or a woman's angry tongue. Emineh and Babel colt lay up well and close. They ran thus to the bushes, when Lunacy colt and Ermine were beaten off. Here Brother to Nell Gwynne dashed up, dashed along, and beat all rivals with the greatest ease:—in fact, *no play made against him!* Won the race *in a canter*, by a length and a half. Emineh second, Destiny third, (a length behind Emineh,) Babel colt fourth, Lunacy fifth and Ermine sixth.

Betting—5 to 4 on Brother to Nell Gwynne, 5 to 2 agst Babel colt.

The stakes are of the value of £2,800, with the winner's stake and the usual per centages off.

The Scrub Stakes of 100 sovs each, h ft, for 3 yr olds not in either Riddlesworth, D. M.; 19 subs.

Colonel Peel's Waverer, by Emilius, 8st 4lb (Pavis).....1
Mr. Greville's c Jacket, by Langar, 8st 7lb.....2
Lord Tavistock's f by Royal Oak, out of Mona, 8st 1lb.....3

Even betting on Waverer, who won by half a length, after a close and interesting race between the three.

SECOND DAY. TUESDAY, APRIL 5.—Match, 200 h ft.—Lord Litchfield's Arbaces received from the Duke of Portland's Kakistos, 8st 4lb each. D. M.

Sweepstakes of 50 sovs each; for 3 yr old colts, 8st 5lb; fillies, 8st 2lb. A. F.; 7 subs.

Mr. Batson's Taishteer, (Nat).....1
Lord Litchfield's Arbaces.....2
Colonel Peel's f by The Colonel, out of Arsena.....3

Two to 1 on Taishteer; Arbaces made running to the new ground, where Taishteer took it up, had all the rest of it to himself, and won very easy by a length; Arsena f beaten two lengths from Arbaces.

Match, 100 sovs, h ft, T. Y. C.; Sir M. Wood's The Glama, 8st 9lb, (Robinson) beat Mr. Thornhill's Muzee, 7st 7lb, by a head; 7 to 4 on winner.

The Tuesday's Riddlesworth of 200 sovs each, h ft, for 3 yrs old; Ab. M.: 11 subs.

Lord Exeter's Meuzzin, bro to Beiram, 8st 7lb (Connolly).....1
Colonel Peel's Zenana, 8st 1lb.....2
Sir M. Wood's Tournament, 8st 2lb.....3

Even on Zenana, 6 to 4 agst Tournament, and 4 to 1 agst Muezzin. Zenana made all the running to the cords; where Muezzin challenged, defeated her without difficulty, and won by a length; the pace very good. Tournament was several lengths behind, owing to the scandalous manner in which the horsemen rode in after the first two.

The Oatlands of 50 sovs each, h ft. D. I.; 5 subs.

Mr. Etwall's Revenge, 6 yrs, 8st 10lb (J. Day).....1
Mr. J. Peel's Trim, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb.....2
Six to 5 on Trim. Revenge made all the running, and won by five lengths.

WEDNESDAY.—A Plate of £50 for 3 4 and 5 yr olds; T. Y. C.

Duke of Grafton's Alumnus, 3 yrs, 7st (S. Rogers).....1
Lord Exeter's c by Waverly, out of Princess Jemima, 3 yrs, 7st.....2
Lord Chesterfield's Valiant, 5 yrs, 9st.....3
Mr. Payne's Luminary, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb.....4
Mr. Forth's Brother to St. Nicholas, 3 yrs, 7st.....5

Betting—6 to 4 agst Alumnus (taken); 7 to 4 agst Luminary, and 2 to 1 agst Valiant. Won by a length.

The Column Stakes of 50 sovs each, h ft, for 3 yr olds; R. M.; 33 subs.

Mr. Osbaldeston's c by Velocipede, dam by Partisan, out of Jessy, 8st 4lb (Robinson).....1
Colonel Peer's gr f Zenana, by Sultan, 8st.....2
Lord Chesterfield's c by Zinganee, out of Babel, 8st 2lb.....3

The following also started but were not placed:—Lord Verulam's c by Bedlamite, out of Manille, 8st 7lb; Mr. Houldsworth's b f by Emilius, out of Flush, 8st 1lb; Mr. Ridsdale's b f Olinda by The Colonel, out of Linda, 7st 13lb; Mr. Cooke's c Saltator by Stumps, out of Katharine, 8st 4lb; and Mr. Thornhill's c Ermine, by Emilius, out of Mercy, 8st 7lb.

Betting—6 to 4 agst Mr. Osbaldeston's colt (taken); 4 to 1 agst Zenana; 5 to 1 agst Babel; 10 to 1 agst Ermine; and 10 to 1 agst Olinda. Won by a length.

The great pedestrian match against time, to which I alluded in my last, came off last Monday. Townsend, the pedestrian, was backed to walk one hundred times round Vincent square, Westminster, in twelve hours, the distance being 57 miles. Besides this, he was to drink twelve glasses of ale, and to eat his usual meals. He commenced at 7 in the morning, tucked in his breakfast in 20 minutes, dinner in 18, and tea in 7. He finished his task *within seven minutes of the time*. He called at a dozen different public houses for his dozen glasses of ale, and did not appear at all fatigued, until his task was nearly done. Betting was 7 to four on time. This feat is considered extraordinary, being accomplished in a crowded thoroughfare, and on *flagging*, which has no elasticity, and does not answer (if I may use the word) to the *spring* of the body.

Epping Hunt took place, for the edification of the cockneys, on Monday. Thousands went to the 'unt, and the stag was enlarged at Fairmead. He was duly chased, and as duly taken. Most of the 'osses were *blown* before the sport began. On a rough calculation, not more than one half the riders were thrown. The loss of *leather*, however, was almost universal, and for a time, put an end to *sedentary* habits. Tallow candles and such unctious substances, were in much request after the 'unt had taken place!

SUGGESTIONS OF A SOUTHERN SPORTSMAN.

WM. T. PORTER, ESQ. PLAQUEMINE, LA., APRIL 16, 1836.

DEAR SIR—You have asked for information as to the rule of calculating the age of horses in the Southern Country. Presuming that the Secretaries of the different Jockey Clubs, can furnish the most certain information upon the subject, I, as one of them, answer this inquiry.

At the organization of the Plaquemine Jockey Club, the rule adopted (rule 30) was, that the age of horses should be reckoned by the year in which they were foaled—i. e. a horse foaled in 1835, shall be considered a yearling during the year 1836—a two year old during the year 1837—and so on. It having been ascertained, however, that all the other Clubs of the State had a different rule, and that under it, horses took their age from the first of May, it became necessary to conform our scale to their's in order to put our track upon an equal footing.

This subject, Sir, is one of great importance; the first rule is the only just one; the practice of reckoning the age of horses from May day, ought to be abolished as deceptive, and unequal in its operation. In England the Horse takes his age as I am informed, from January, the rule being literally the same as that we first adopted.

It seems to me that the proper course would be to adopt for the U. States, some general code of Laws for the regulation of turf matters, which any gentleman can compile by bringing together the various regulations of different Clubs, the rule observed in England, and such improvements as have been suggested at various times in the different Sporting Periodicals. Let this compilation (the manuscript) be submitted to a Committee at Baltimore, New York, Charleston, Natchez, and Nashville. The compilation being approved, it to be printed for the benefit of the compiler (with a view to meet the expense of publication) or otherwise, as may be thought expedient—and let it be adopted throughout the United States, by the different Clubs, as "a rule of conduct." Let some penalty attach to those Clubs which do not adopt—such as a refusal to publish their races, proceedings, &c., in the Turf Register, your paper, or other Sporting Magazines. But they will all adopt, as in case of dispute, the question will certainly be decided, *by Sportsmen*, under the provisions of the new code—and most probably by the Courts.

The hints are thrown out for your codsideration.

To resume. The rule appears to be throughout Lousiana, and in the State of Mississippi, to reckon a horse's age from the 1st of May. The Spring races, are I believe without exception in Lousiana or Mississippi, fixed for some day preceding the first of May—and of course, the horses run much under their actual age.

In this State—Bets made on races, are valid agreements and are enforced in the Courts.

Very respectfully your obedient servant,
FREDERICK H. DAVIS.

Leviathan, St. Giles, Lapdog, Luzborough, etc.

The owners of these fine horses, after carrying on a rather fierce newspaper war have made several matches, the particulars of which are promised for this paper. In the mean time we quote the following paragraph from a communication in a Tennessee paper, dated 21st ult., addressed "To some of the owners of Luzborough."

Messrs. Merritt & Co., of Va., have three horses in Tennessee. We have the same number. We propose the following races—To run the get of our three Stallions against the get of their three Stallions of this season, the spring they are three years old, two races, mile and 2 mile heats, and in the fall of same 2 and three mile heats, and the spring they will be four years old, three and four mile heats, over the Nashville Jockey Club Course, the week preceding the Spring and Fall races, and if there should be no races then, at the usual time, and we will bet on each race $5,000 to $4,000, or $2,500 to $2,000, or $1,250 to $1,000, pay or play, and will run the get of Leviathan against the get of Luzborough, of the season 1835 and 1836, each six races as set forth above and for like amounts. Or we will run just as many of those races as the whole of the owners of Luzborough may think proper to accept of. We propose closing all or any part of these races on the Saturday preceding the Jockey Club races next Fall at Nashville. Good security to be given on both sides—two of us will be absent until July, and there will be time for the Tennessee owners of Luzborough to consult their partners in Virginia.

JAMES JACKSON & Co.

ST. FRANCISVILLE, LA., JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

The following report is furnished by our Southern Travelling Correspondent, in advance of the official one, from the Clerk of the course. The amount of the purses drew together a great number of turfites with their stables, among whom were Col. Bingaman, and W. J Minor, Esq., from Natchez, Miss., with Dr. Ira Smith, Mr. John G. Perry, Ferguson Duplantier, Esq., and others from a distance.

The following gentlemen compose the Officers of the Club:—ALEXANDER BARROW, Esq., President; DR. IRA SMITH, Vice President; A. HAROLSON, Esq., Secretary; MESSRS. DAVIS and BARROW, Treasurers. Stewards for 1836, Messrs. A. M. Gray, John McDermott, John Parkinson, Joseph E. Johnson, James N. T. Richardson, James Leake, and John Harbour.

The track is situated about two miles from St. Francisville, and the proprietor has used every endeavor to put the track and fixtures in first rate order. A fine stand has been erected for the Judges, and also for the Club in addition to a public stand. The Course is picketed in, all around and, adds our Correspondent, "it is one of the very best I have seen at the South."

Previous to the regular meeting of the Club the annexed challenge was given addressed "To the World in general and Mississippi in particular:"—

MR. JOHN G. PERRY, will run his *Red Maria* (b. m. 5 years old, by Bertrand, out of a Pacolet mare,) against any horse, mare or gelding in the world, on the 1st Tuesday after the Jockey Club Races, Four mile heats, for $10,000 a side, half forfeit. He will also run *Red Maria* the same day, in a post stake against any nag in the world, Two mile heats for $5,000 or $10,000, aside, h. f.—the rules of the St. Francisville course to govern in each case.

We glean the reports subjoined from the letters of our Correspondent, which may be relied upon.

April 18, 1836. Match, Mile heats for 500 a side, h. f.

Dr. Ira Smith's gr. c. *Arbaces*, by Bertrand, dam Multiflora, 2 yrs. old) 67lbs	1	1
Mr. F. Duplantier's b. c. *Prospero*, by Pacific, dam by Pacolet, 2 yrs. old, 70lbs	2	2

Time, 1st heat, 2: 3¼—2d, 2: 3. Winner the favorite.

The first heat was well contested, but the wand of a Prospero could not withstand the mighty energies of the Egyptian magician, Arbaces, who won both heats with ease.

Same Day. Match, Four mile heats, for $1,000 a side, h. f.

Mr. F. Duplantier's b. h. *John Beasley*, by Mercury, out of Vanity, 5 yrs. old, 110lbs	1	1
Mr. W. J. Minor's b. m. *Ann Beasley*, by Pacific, dam by Eagle, 4 yrs. old. 97lbs	2	dr.

Time, 1st heat, 8: 43, track very heavy. The mare the favorite.

The mare tired, the track being excessively muddy and deep, and her owner deemed it prudent to withdraw her; John won the first heat under a strong pull.

April 20. Jockey Club Purse $400, Two mile heats, and an inside stake of $2500 a side, between Wm. J. Minor and Maurice E. Boyles, Esquires

Mr. Wm. J. Minor's ch. f. *Linnet*,* by Leviathan, dam by Marshal Ney, 3 yrs. old, 83lbs	1	1
Mr. M. E. Boyles' b. f. *Betsey Rochleau*, by Arab, dam by Conquerer, 4 yrs. old, 97lbs	2	2

Time, 1st heat, 3: 5—2d, 3: 55. Linnet the favorite.

* Should not Linnet have been rated and carried weight for a 4 yr. old?—ED.

Betsey was heavily backed to win the 1st heat, though the Alabamians and others went their death "Mr. Jackson's pet" took the purse. The course was thronged—among the spectators were many ladies who backed their favorites with a spirit that become the daughters of the sunny South. Linnet's game was to play fast and loose, but make her run on the last quarter of the second mile; after a pretty severe brush she went in front as ordered and won easily. The 1st mile of the 2d heat fairly took all the "go along" out of Betsey, who was not in condition, and Linnet won in a canter.

April 22. Jockey Club Purse, $6,00, Three mile heats, and an inside stake of $2,500 between Messrs. Minor and Boyles.

Mr. M. E. Boyles' ch. c. *Scarlett*, (alias Splendid,) by Waxy, dam by Tiger, 3 yrs. old, 86lbs	2	1	1
Mr. W. J. Minor's b. h. *Lauderdale*, by Sir Archy, out of Imp, Stoughton Lass, 5 yrs. old, 110lbs	1	2	2
Dr. Ira Smith's *Pocahontas*, by Sir William, dam by Oscar, 4 yrs. 97lbs	dis.		

Time, 1st heat, 5: 45—2d, 5: 50—3d, 6: Betting 2 to 1 on Lauderdale.

Few races at the south this season have afforded more sport than this; Lauderdale's reputation in Alabama was so well established that his backers freely offered 2 to 1 on him against the field. *Scarlett*, was purchased by Mr. A. Conley from JAMES K. DUKE, Esq., of Kentucky, for $1750, and has been run by him with great success at Natchez under the name of *Splendid*, (as will be seen on reference to previous numbers of the Spirit of the Times.) Pocahontas was merely entered for a good trial strain, and he got exercise enough the 1st heat. The course was again well attended, the ladies making a handsome proportion of the fine field.

First heat: Lauderdale had the track but gave it up on the 1st quarter to Scarlett, who kept ahead for about two miles, when Lauderdale went up and challenged, and after running neck and neck for half a mile, he shot past and won by a length. Pacahontas "no where."

The betting was now 100 to 20 on Lauderdale; both came up for the 2nd heat "just as good as new." This was a prettier race than the first. Scarlett got the track in the first half mile, but in the next Lauderdale locked him, and after a rally, passed. 'Twas now all Lombardy to a China orange on the Alabama "crack." Scarlett trailed until they came upon the straight run home, when he was put to his work, and despite of whip and spur won the heat by a length. It should be remarked that Scarlett's jockey won the 1st heat without a spur or whip; in the 2d a pair of spurs were clapped to his heels, to make the race "a safe thing."

Third heat; *Scarlett* showed so much game that people who had laid heavy odds against him now began to look *blue*; the recoil made him the favourite at 2 to 1. At the tap on the drum they got off together, making play from the start. After a neck-and-neck race for a mile, Scarlett went in front and was never headed. Lauderdale's rider seemed not to know his horse, nor could he place him. A different jockey, Jim Jewell, for instance, might have got a deal more out of him. Scarlett got one of his feet into a hole, in the second heat, which strained him severely, though he did not show it until after winning the third, when he became quite lame in consequence.

After the race *Saarlett* was purchased of Mr. Conley, with his engagements, for $4,000, by Messrs. Perry & Thurston.

April 21. Jockey Club Purse, $1,000, Four mile heats, and an inside stake of $2,500 a side, h. f. between Messrs. Minor & Boyles.

Mr. Wm. J. Minor's b. m. *Betsey Malone*, by Stockholder, dam by Potomac, 6 years old, 115 lbs	1	1
Mr. M. E. Boyles' b. m. *Red Maria*, by Bertrand, dam by Pacolet, 5 years old, 107 lbs	2	2

Time, 1st heat, 8:54—2nd, 8:6. Winner the favorite, 2 to 1.

Betsey Malone was recently purchased by Mr. Minor of James Jackson, Esq. of Florence, Ala. for $3,000, and "dog cheap" at that. She is "a clincher" and no mistake. Red Maria is a beautiful creature, and as a two mile nag, has few equals in the country. We should like to see her make a race with Middlesex and Floranthe; as Pat once asked a steamboat Captain "Is it liable I am to get me breakfast?" people, we imagine, would be "liable" to see "a fastish thing." Excepting her race with Hard Heart, Red Maria has never run four mile heats before this, and we are inclined to the opinion that it is beyond her distance.

First heat: both appeared at "the call" in tip top condition, but Red Maria was so restive it was some time before a start could be made. At length the little 'un got off, and with the lead, going away at a slapping pace. Betsey kept her at her work until the third mile, when she went at her and gave her the "go by" at once; she was then held up, but won the heat by several lengths. The first two miles were run in 3:56, and the three miles in 5:57.

Second heat: Betsey of course had the track, which she relinquished to Maria, who ran the first two miles at a killing rate. She wanted bottom, however, for four miles and repeat, and though her thorough game is beyond dispute, this distance is too much for her. After a smart brush, Betsey came straight away from her and won the heat with ease, in 8:6, over a heavy track.

The Scrub Stakes of 100 sovs each, h ft, for 3 yr olds not in either Riddlesworth, D. M.; 19 subs.

Colonel Peel's Waverer, by Emilius, 8st 4lb (Pavis).....1
Mr. Greville's c Jacket, by Langar, 8st 7lb.....2
Lord Tavistock's f by Royal Oak, out of Mona, 8st 11lb.....3

Even betting on Waverer, who won by half a length, after a close and interesting race between the three.

SECOND DAY. TUESDAY, APRIL 5.—Match, 200 h ft.—Lord Litchfield's Arbaces received from the Duke of Portland's Kakistos, 8st 4lb each. D. M. Sweepstakes of 50 sovs each; for 3 yr old colts, 8st 5lb; fillies, 8st 2lb. A. F.; 7 subs.

Mr. Batson's Taishteer, (Nat).....1
Lord Litchfield's Arbaces.....2
Colonel Peel's f by The Colonel, out of Arsena.....3

Two to 1 on Taishteer; Arbaces made running to the new ground, where Taishteer took it up, had all the rest of it to himself, and won very easy by a length; Arsena f beaten two lengths from Arbaces.

Match, 100 sovs, h ft, T. Y. C.; Sir M. Wood's The Glana, 8st 9lb, (Robinson) beat Mr. Thornhill's Muzee, 7st 7lb, by a head; 7 to 4 on winner.

The Tuesday's Riddlesworth of 200 sovs each, h ft, for 3 yrs old; Ab. M.: 11 subs.

Lord Exeter's Meuzzin, bro to Beiram, 8st 7lb (Connolly).....1
Colonel Peel's Zenana, 8st 11lb.....2
Sir M. Wood's Tournament, 8st 2lb.....3

Even on Zenana, 6 to 4 agst Tournament, and 4 to 1 agst Muezzin. Zenana made all the running to the cords; where Muezzin challenged, defeated her without difficulty, and won by a length; the pace very good. Tournament was several lengths behind, owing to the scandalous manner in which the horsemen rode in after the first two.

The Oatlands of 50 sovs each, h ft. D. I.; 5 subs.

Mr. Etwall's Revenge, 6 yrs, 8st 10lb (J. Day).....1
Mr. J. Peel's Trim, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb.....2
Six to 5 on Trim. Revenge made all the running, and won by five lengths.

WEDNESDAY.—A Plate of £50 for 3 4 and 5 yr olds; T. Y. C.

Duke of Grafton's Alumnus, 3 yrs, 7st (S. Rogers).....1
Lord Exeter's c by Waverly, out of Princess Jemima, 3 yrs, 7st.....2
Lord Chesterfield's Valiant, 5 yrs, 9st.....3
Mr. Payne's Luminary, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb.....4
Mr. Forth's Brother to St. Nicholas, 3 yrs, 7st.....5

Betting—6 to 4 agst Alumnus (taken); 7 to 4 agst Luminary, and 2 to 1 agst Valiant. Won by a length.

The Column Stakes of 50 sovs each, h ft, for 3 yr olds; R. M.; 33 subs.

Mr. Osbaldeston's c by Velocipede, dam by Partisan, out of Jessy, 8st 4lb (Robinson).....1
Colonel Peer's gr f Zenana, by Sultan, 8st.....2
Lord Chesterfield's c by Zinganee, out of Babel, 8st 2lb.....3

The following also started but were not placed:—Lord Verulam's c by Bedlamite, out of Manille, 8st 7lb; Mr. Houldsworth's b f by Emilius, out of Flush, 8st 1lb; Mr. Ridsdale's b f Olinda by The Colonel, out of Linda, 7st 13lb; Mr. Cooke's c Saltator by Stumps, out of Katharine, 8st 4lb; and Mr. Thornhill's c Ermine, by Emilius, out of Mercy, 8st 7lb.

Betting—6 to 4 agst Mr. Osbaldeston's colt (taken); 4 to 1 agst Zenana; 5 to 1 agst Babel; 10 to 1 agst Ermine; and 10 to 1 agst Olinda. Won by a length.

The great pedestrian match against time, to which I alluded in my last, came off last Monday. Townsend, the pedestrian, was backed to walk one hundred times round Vincent-square, Westminster, in twelve hours, the distance being 57 miles. Besides this, he was to drink twelve glasses of ale, and to eat his usual meals. He commenced at 7 in the morning, tucked in his breakfast in 20 minutes, dinner in 18, and tea in 7. He finished his task *within seven minutes of the time*. He called at a dozen different public houses for his dozen glasses of ale, and did not appear at all fatigued, until his task was nearly done. Betting was 7 to four on time. This feat is considered extraordinary, being accomplished in a crowded thoroughfare, and on *flagging*, which has no elasticity, and does not answer (if I may use the word) to the *spring* of the body.

Epping Hunt took place, for the edification of the cockneys, on Monday. Thousands went to the 'unt, and the stag was enlarged at Fairmead. He was duly chased, and as duly taken. Most of the 'osses were *blown* before the sport began. On a rough calculation, not more than one half the riders were thrown. The loss of *leather*, however, was almost universal, and for a time, put an end to *sedentary* habits. Tallow candles and such unctious substances, were in much request after the 'unt had taken place!

SUGGESTIONS OF A SOUTHERN SPORTSMAN.

WM. T. PORTER, ESQ. PLAQUEMINE, LA., APRIL 16, 1836.

DEAR SIR—You have asked for information as to the rule of calculating the age of horses in the Southern Country. Presuming that the Secretaries of the different Jockey Clubs, can furnish the most certain information upon the subject, I, as one of them, answer this inquiry.

At the organization of the Plaquemine Jockey Club, the rule adopted (rule 30) was, that the age of horses should be reckoned by the year in which they were foaled—i. e. a horse foaled in 1835, shall be considered a yearling during the year 1836—a two year old during the year 1837—and so on. It having been ascertained, however, that all the other Clubs of the State had a different rule, and that under it, horses took their age from the first of May, it became necessary to conform our scale to their's in order to put our track upon an equal footing.

This subject, Sir, is one of great importance; the first rule is the only just one; the practice of reckoning the age of horses from May day, ought to be abolished as deceptive, and unequal in its operation. In England the Horse takes his age as I am informed, from January, the rule being literally the same as that we first adopted.

It seems to me that the proper course would be to adopt for the U. States, some general code of Laws for the regulation of turf matters, which any gentleman can compile by bringing together the various regulations of different Clubs, the rule observed in England, and such improvements as have been suggested at various times in the different Sporting Periodicals. Let this compilation (the manuscript) be submitted to a Committee at Baltimore, New York, Charleston, Natchez, and Nashville. The compilation being approved, it to be printed for the benefit of the compiler (with a view to meet the expense of publication) or otherwise, as may be thought expedient—and let it be adopted throughout the United States, by the different Clubs, as "a rule of conduct." Let some penalty attach to those Clubs which do not adopt—such as a refusal to publish their races, proceedings, &c., in the Turf Register, your paper, or other Sporting Magazines. But they will all adopt, as in case of dispute, the question will certainly be decided, *by Sportsmen*, under the provisions of the new code—and most probably by the Courts.

The hints are thrown out for your codsideration.

To resume. The rule appears to be throughout Lousiana, and in the State of Mississippi, to reckon a horse's age from the 1st of May. The Spring races, are I believe without exception in Lousiana or Mississippi, fixed for some day preceding the first of May—and of course, the horses run much under their actual age.

In this State—Bets made on races, are valid agreements and are enforced in the Courts. Very respectfully your obedient servant,

FREDERICK H. DAVIS.

Leviathan, St. Giles, Lapdog, Luzborough, etc.

The owners of these fine horses, after carrying on a rather fierce newspaper war have made several matches, the particulars of which are promised for this paper. In the mean time we quote the following paragraph from a communication in a Tennessee paper, dated 21st ult., addressed "To some of the owners of Luzborough."

Messrs. Merritt & Co., of Va., have three horses in Tennessee. We have the same number. We propose the following races—To run the get of our three Stallions against the get of their three Stallions of this season, the spring they are three years old, two races, mile and 2 mile heats, and in the fall of same 2 and three mile heats, and the spring they will be four years old, three and four mile heats, over the Nashville Jockey Club Course, the week preceding the Spring and Fall races, and if there should be no races then, at the usual time, and we will bet on each race $5,000 to $4,000, or $3,500 to $2,000, or $1,250 to $1,000, pay or play, and will run the get of Leviathan against the get of Luzborough, of the season 1835 and 1836, each six races as set forth above and for like amounts. Or we will run just as many of those races as the whole of the owners of Luzborough may think proper to accept of. We propose closing all or any part of these races on the Saturday preceding the Jockey Club races next Fall at Nashville. Good security to be given on both sides—two of us will be absent until July, and there will be time for the Tennessee owners of Luzborough to consult their partners in Virginia. JAMES JACKSON & Co.

ST. FRANCISVILLE, LA., JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

The following report is furnished by our Southern Travelling Correspondent, in advance of the official one, from the Clerk of the course. The amount of the purses drew together a great number of turfites with their stables, among whom were Col. Bingaman, and W. J Minor, Esq., from Natchez, Miss., with Dr. Ira Smith, Mr. John G. Perry, Ferguson Duplantier, Esq., and others from a distance.

The following gentlemen compose the Officers of the Club:—ALEXANDER BARROW, Esq., President; DR. IRA SMITH, Vice President; A. HAROLSON, Esq., Secretary; MESSRS. DAVIS and BARROW, Treasurers. Stewards for 1836, Messrs. A. M. Gray, John McDermott, John Parkinson, Joseph E. Johnson, James N. T. Richardson, James Leake, and John Harbour.

The track is situated about two miles from St. Francisville, and the proprietor has used every endeavor to put the track and fixtures in first rate order. A fine stand has been erected for the Judges, and also for the Club in addition to a public stand. The Course is picketed in, all around and, adds our Correspondent, "it is one of the very best I have seen at the South."

Previous to the regular meeting of the Club the annexed challenge was given addressed "To the World in general and Mississippi in particular:"—

MR. JOHN G. PERRY, will run his *Red Maria* (b. m. 5 years old, by Bertrand, out of a Pacolet mare,) against any horse, mare or gelding in the world, on the 1st Tuesday after the Jockey Club Races, Four mile heats, for $10,000 a side, half forfeit. He will also run *Red Maria* the same day, in a post stake against any nag in the world, Two mile heats for $5,000 or $10,000, aside, h. f.—the rules of the St. Francisville course to govern in each case.

We glean the reports subjoined from the letters of our Correspondent, which may be relied upon.

April 18, 1836. Match, Mile heats for 500 a side, h. f.

Dr. Ira Smith's gr. c. *Arbaces*, by Bertrand, dam Multiflora, 2 yrs. old, 67lbs..... 1 1
Mr. F. Duplantier's b. c. *Prospero*, by Pacific, dam by Pacolet, 2 yrs. old, 70lbs..... 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 2: 3¼—2d, 2: 3. Winner the favorite.

The first heat was well contested, but the wand of a Prospero could not withstand the mighty energies of the Egyptian magician, Arbaces, who won both heats with ease.

Same Day. Match, Four mile heats, for $1,000 a side, h. f.

Mr. F. Duplantier's b. h. *John Beasley*, by Mercury, out of Vanity, 5 yrs. old, 110lbs..... 1 1
Mr. W. J. Minor's b. m. *Ann Beasley*, by Pacific, dam by Eagle, 4 yrs. old, 97lbs..... 2 dr.

Time, 1st heat, 8: 43, track very heavy. The mare the favorite.

The mare tired, the track being excessively muddy and deep, and her owner deemed it prudent to withdraw her; John won the first heat under a strong pull.

April 20. Jockey Club Purse $400, Two mile heats, and an inside stake of $2500 a side, between Wm. J. Minor and Maurice E. Boyles, Esquires

Mr. Wm. J. Minor's ch. f. *Linnet*,* by Leviathan, dam by Marshal Ney, 3 yrs. old, 83lbs..... 1 1
Mr. M. E. Boyles' b. f. *Betsey Rochleau*, by Arab, dam by Conquerer, 4 yrs. old, 97lbs..... 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 3: 51—2d, 3: 55. Linnet the favorite.

* Should not Linnet have been rated and carried weight for a 4 yr. old?—ED.

Betsey was heavily backed to win the 1st heat, though the Alabamians and others went their death "Mr. Jackson's pet" took the purse. The course was thronged—among the spectators were many ladies who backed their favorites with a spirit that become the daughters of the sunny South. Linnet's game was to play fast and loose, but make her run on the last quarter of the second mile; after a pretty severe brush she went in front as ordered and won easily. The 1st mile of the 2d heat fairly took all the "go along" out of Betsey, who was not in condition, and Linnet won in a canter.

April 22. Jockey Club Purse, $6,00, Three mile heats, and an inside stake of $2,500 between Messrs. Minor and Boyles.

Mr. M. E. Boyles' ch. c. *Scarlett*, (alias Splendid,) by Waxy, dam by Tiger, 3 yrs. old, 86lbs..... 2 1 1
Mr. W. J. Minor's b. h. *Lauderdale*, by Sir Archy, out of Imp, Stoughton Lass, 5 yrs. old, 110lbs..... 1 2 2
Dr. Ira Smith's *Pocahontas*, by Sir William, dam by Oscar, 4 yrs. 97lbs..... dis.

Time, 1st heat, 5: 45—2d, 5: 50—3d, 6: [illegible] Betting 2 to 1 on Lauderdale.

Few races at the south this season have afforded more sport than this; Lauderdale's reputation in Alabama was so well established that his backers freely offered 2 to 1 on him against the field. *Scarlett*, was purchased by Mr. A. Conley from JAMES K. DUKE, Esq., of Kentucky, for $1750, and has been run by him with great success at Natchez under the name of *Splendid*, (as will be seen on reference to previous numbers of the Spirit of the Times.) Pocahontas was merely entered for a good trial strain, and he got exercise enough the 1st. heat. The course was again well attended, the ladies making a handsome proportion of the fine field.

First heat: Lauderdale had the track but gave it up on the 1st quarter to Scarlett, who kept ahead for about two miles, when Lauderdale went up and challenged, and after running neck and neck for half a mile, he shot past and won by a length. Pacahontas "no where."

The betting was now 100 to 20 on Lauderdale; both came up for the 2nd heat "just as good as new." This was a prettier race than the first. Scarlett got the track in the first half mile, but in the next Lauderdale locked him, and after a rally, passed. 'Twas now all Lombardy to a China orange on the Alabama "crack." Scarlett trailed until they came upon the straight run home, when he was put to his work, and despite of whip and spur won the heat by a length. It should be remarked that Scarlett's jockey won the 1st heat without a spur or whip; in the 2d a pair of spurs were clapped to his heels, to make the race "a safe thing."

Third heat; *Scarlett* showed so much game that people who had laid heavy odds against him now began to look *blue*; the recoil made him the favourite at 2 to 1. At the tap on the drum they got off together, making play from the start. After a neck-and-neck race for a mile, Scarlet went in front and was never headed. Lauderdale's rider seemed not to know his horse, nor could he place him. A different jockey, Jim Jewell, for instance, might have got a deal more out of him. Scarlett got one of his feet into a hole, in the second heat, which strained him severely, though he did not show it until after winning the third, when he became quite lame in consequence.

After the race *Saarlett* was purchased of Mr. Conley, with his engagements, for $4,000, by Messrs. Perry & Thurston.

April 21. Jockey Club Purse, $1,000, Four mile heats, and an inside stake of $1,500 a side, h. f. between Messrs. Minor & Boyles.

Mr. Wm. J. Minor's b. m. *Betsey Malone*, by Stockholder, dam by Potomac, 6 years old, 115 lbs..... 1 1
Mr. M. E. Boyles' b. m. *Red Maria*, by Bertrand, dam by Pacolet, 5 years old, 107 lbs..... 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 8:5¼—2nd, 8:6. Winner the favorite, 2 to 1.

Betsey Malone was recently purchased by Mr. Minor of James Jackson, Esq. of Florence, Ala. for $3,000, and "dog cheap" at that. She is "a clincher" and no mistake. Red Maria is a beautiful creature, and as a two mile nag, has fewequals in the country. We should like to see her make a race with Middlesex and Floranthe; as Pat once asked a steamboat Captain "Is it liable I am to get me breakfast?" people, we imagine, would be "liable" to see "a fastish thing." Excepting her race with Hard Heart, Red Maria has never run four mile heats before this, and we are inclined to the opinion that it is beyond her distance.

First heat: both appeared at "the call" in tip top condition, but Red Maria was so restive it was some time before a start could be made. At length the little 'un got off, and with the lead, going away at a slapping pace. Betsey kept her at her work until the third mile, when she went at her and gave her the "go by" at once; she was then held up, but won the heat by several lengths. The first two miles were run in 3:56, and the three miles in 5:57.

Second heat: Betsey of course had the track, which she relinquished to Maria, who ran the first two miles at a killing rate. She wanted bottom, however, for four miles and repeat, and though her thorough game is beyond dispute, this distance is too much for her. After a smart brush, Betsey came straight away from her and won the heat with ease, in 8:6, over a heavy track.

Our Correspondent writes that the true racing spirit exists in this section of the Union, as indeed it does generally throughout the valley of the Mississippi. There is no place in the Southern country where a more honorable feeling of emulation is discovered.

April 22. Match, Two mile heats, for $1,000 a side.

Wm. J. Minor's b. f. *Diana*, by Mercury, dam by Sir Archie, 4 yrs. old, 100lbs..... 1
F. Duplantier's s. f. *Miss Finery*, by Mercury, dam by Pacolet, 4 yrs. old 100lbs..... killed

In the first mile as Diana was leading round the third quarter, Miss Finery was pulled outside to pass and unfortunately run against a projecting rail in the fence and was staked. She died instantly. Her rider escaped unharmed.

Same Day, Jockey Club purse, $600, entrance money ($50) added, and an inside stake of $2500 between Messrs Minor and Boyles, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Wm. J. Minor's ch. f. *Linnet*, by Leviathan, dam by Marshal Ney, 3 yrs. old, 83lbs..... 1 1 1
M. E. Boyles' b. m. *Red Maria*, by Bertrand, dam by Potomac, 5 yrs. old, 107lbs..... 2 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 1: 53—2d, 1: 52¾—3d, 1: 50. Linnet favorite 2 to 1. Each heat was severely contested from the start, making the race one of the most thrilling interest. Previous to the start, Red Maria paid forfeit on the inside stake.

Mr. DAWSON, of Alexandria, La., has sold his interest in Linnet to THOS. J. WELLS, Esq., of the same place for $2500, Mr. D. still retaining his interest in his engagement with *Cuahorna*, at Alexandria, on the 15th of December next, Mr. Wells has refused *twelve thousand dollars* for Linnet and her engagements. After concluding them in Dec., she is open to run 2 or 4 mile heats with *any thing that wears hair*, for 50,000!

Mr. Dawson also has purchased *Longitude*, a Leviathan colt, 2 years old, for $1500 of Mr. JACKSON. He paid the same gentleman $3,000 for Linnet.

☞ We are obliged to omit this week several other interesting items of Sporting Intelligence from our southern reporter.

Match for $15,000! Alabama vs. Mississippi!

Our Southern Reporter writes that a Match, one mile and repeat, for $10,000 a side, h. ft. and an inside stake of $5,500 has been concluded, and will come off over the Rapide Course, Alexandria, La. on the 15th of December next, between Messrs. Wells and Dawson's ch. f. *Linnet*, by Imported Leviathan, dam by Marshal Ney, and
Mr. W. W. Gift's b. c. *Cuahorna*, by Mercury dam by Oscar.

PHARSALIA COURSE, NATCHEZ, MISS.

April 15, 1836. Match, Two miles out, for $500 a side, h. f.

Mr. A. Conley's s. c. *Splendid*, by Waxy, 3 yrs. 86lbs..... 1
Mr. Herring's c. c. *Waxy*, by Waxy, 3 yrs. 86lb..... 2

Time, 3: 54¼. Won with ease, in hand.

A Match has been concluded to come off over this course on the 27th February 1837, for $6,000 a side, h. ft., Four mile heats, between
Col. O. Claiborne's b. f. *Susan Yandell*, by Sir Richard, dam by Oscar, 2 yrs.
Mr M. E. Boyles's ch c *Prince Talleyrand*, by Am. Eclipse, dam by Duroc, 4 yrs.

MATCH FOR $6,000 A SIDE.

☞ We are desired to announce that a Match race, Three mile heats, has been concluded between Messrs. Thurston and Wells, for $6,000, h. f., and an inside stake of $1,000 between Mr. W. Thurston and Mr. T. Marks, to come off on the 16th of December, 1836, on the Rapides Course, Alexandria, La.

Mr. Walker Thurston names ch. c. *Scarlett*, by Waxy, dam by Tiger, 3 yrs. old.

Mr. Thomas J. Wells names ch. c. *Dick Chin*, by Sumpter, dam by Orphan, 3 yrs. old.

KOSCIUSCO AND TIMOLEON.

Last week we gave the challenge of *Kosciusco* and its acceptance by *Timoleon*. It seems however, that Gen. Mabry was "*so sweet*" upon Kosciusko's owner in his letter accepting his banter that he is "off the handle." Mr. England has addressed the following letter to the Knoxville [Tenn.] Register.

MR. EDITOR: APRIL 25, 1836.

Dear Sir:—Please to say in your next paper that in consequence of Gen. Mabry taking a tree, the race between *Kosciusco* and *Timoleon* will not be run. The General says that he has put up the forfeit; I will attend to that matter. The General speaks of my blowing in his advertisement. I will say this, if I blow a little I will stand up to it, and that is more than he has done; any man that can beat the General at that game can travel. I believe the General had very little idea that I would stand up, or he never would have got himself in the tight place that he did. JAMES C. ENGLAND.

MISSISSIPPI RACES--ON DITS.

Letters from Madisonville inform us that Col. O. CLAIBORNE's stable has arrived from Natchez, in fine order, and will take the field in force by the 23d of May, when their Club Races commence. Unfortunately the new track is so heavy from constant rains the races will be run over the old course, which is so inferior that it is doubtful whether any good time will be made.

Col. C's challenge which appeared in this paper of the 2d of April, was written by a friend [he having dislocated his shoulder by a fall from his horse,] and was addressed "to the Union," instead of the "State of Mississippi," as it should have been. He intended his challenge to run one horse from his stable each day of the J. C. races, for $1,000, as an *inside stake*. Since it appeared, he has substituted for *Margery Greer*, a b. f. 3 years old, by Havoc, dam by Conqueror, who will run in her place on the 3d day. Margery Greer is now owned by Mr. URIE, and was to meet *Cassandra* on the 6th May, in a match, mile heats for $1,000 a side, h. ft.

The following horses belonging to Col. Claiborne's stable will run for the Jockey Club purses at Madisonville, and he offers the following sums on each against any one stable in Mississippi, provided it has belonged to the party accepting this banter six months prior to the time of the races:

1st Day, b. f. *Susan Yandell*, by Sir Richard, Four mile heats, for $1,000.
2d Day, s. m. *Antelope*, by Stockholder, Three mile heats, for $1,000.
3d Day, b f by Havoc, dam by Conqueror, 3 yrs. old, Two mile heats f. $1,000.
4th Day, br. m. *Cassandra*, by Stockholder, Mile heats, best 3 in 5, for $1,000.
5th Day, gr. g. by Richard, single dash, for.....$1,000.

A match was up for the 21st of May, to come off over the Madisonville track, between Col. Claiborne's gr. g. by Richard and Mr. J. Hutching's a. c. by Timoleon, a dash of a mile, carrying catch weights, for $1,000 a side, P. P.

A Committee has been appointed to draft a Constitution, etc. for the new Jockey Club, who were to report on the first of May. We are promised a copy.

Very many fine horses are assembled in the vicinity of Madisonville. That "crack nag" *Jim Polk* has been purchased by a gentleman residing there at a high figure and is expected to contend with *Antelope*, for the J. C. purse.

A thorough bred Turfman writes, "In answer to your query as to the weight carried by *two year olds* in the valley of the Missisippi, I reply, that in Tennessee, 2 year olds carry 70lbs. with an allowance of 3lbs. to mares and geldings. In Mississippi, the weights are regulated by the Natchez Jockey Club, according to which, 2 year olds carry 70lbs. allowing 3 lbs. to m. and g.

MOBILE TROTTING CLUB.

FIRST DAY, April 22. Purse $200, Two mile heats, under the saddle.

Mr. J. B. Todd's *Deacon*..... 2 1 1
Mr. Wm. Ely's *Saccarappa*..... 1 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 6. 22—2d, 6: 26—3d, 6: 20. Track very heavy and 33½ yards over a full mile. The weights are not given in the Mobile papers from which our report is made up.

SECOND DAY, April 23. Purse 250, Two mile heats, under the saddle.

Mr. Wm. Ely's *Saccarappa*..... 1 1
Mr. S. V. V. Schuyler's *Prize*..... 2 2
Dr. S. Paiseley's *John*..... dis.

Time, 1st heat, 6: 35—2d, 6: 30. Track fetlock deep.

☞ The report of the 3d day's trotting has not reached us.

RACES AT THE SOUTH.

We are indebted to our Correspondents for reports of the Jockey Club Races at Tappahannock, Va. and Alexandria, La., together with several matches and other sporting Intelligence which is unavoidably postponed until next week.

NATIONAL JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

WASHINGTON CITY, May 10, 1836.

DEAR SIR—The very elements seem to have favored us—the sun broke forth in a cloudless sky, and every thing and person seemed to be joyous and gay, and happy. As early as ten o'clock, the road from this to the course was crowded with vehicles of every shape and description, among which shone conspicuous an open Barouche drawn by four bob-tails, containing *unfortunates*.

All the fashion and gaiety of the city were there. The grey beards of the Senate and the *fire eaters* of the lower House were there. "Corbin's colt against any named nag"—"shant do it"—"25 on the *Hickory* filly against Corbin's the first heat"—"I take that,"—"The field against any named nag,"—"Can't stand it," were the cries which assailed you on all sides.

At a few minutes before one o'clock the horses were brought within the bars, when it appeared that but five out of the ten nominations would start. At the tap of the drum they came up together; the start was good. Selden's Charles filly had the track—Minge's 2d—Donaldson's 3d—Corbin's 4th, and Stockton's 5th. Before running two hundred yards Selden's filly bolted. The contest was between Corbin's colt and Donaldson's filly—the filly leading until they entered the back stretch; the Corbin colt made play, ran up and locked her. She hung upon him like a leech, and up to the entering of the last stretch it was a matter of doubt which would win. The colt proved victorious, running the heat in the extraordinary time for this course, of 1:50. The Bolivar filly 2nd, Longford 3rd, and Minge's colt 4th. Corbin's colt against the field was freely offered—few takers.

For the second heat four started. Whether the drum was tapped or not I will not say, but it was so managed [by accident I have no doubt] as to cause Corbin's colt to lose about sixty yards in the start. Longford, the young foreigner, of whom no one made mention outside of the outsiders, let a link or two out of him, to the utter astonishment of the natives. He and the filly had a beautiful contest for the heat, the Corbin colt running well up, but the gallantry of old England was not the thing it is cracked up to be, and the gay foreigner parted company with the fair Pennsylvania, who was 2d, Corbin's colt 3d, and Minge's 4th. Time 1:55. There was much betting now between Corbin's colt and Stockton's. At the tap of the drum they got off well together, and for three quarters of a mile it was closely contested between Corbin's and Stockton's colts, the latter winning it with something to spare, in 1:59, Pennsylvania 2nd, Corbin's colt 3d, and Minge's colt 4th. Captain Stockton by this transaction pocketed a cool $5,250—not such a bad day's work. In addition to which he has a very splendid colt, destined to figure largely on the turf. He was in tip-top condition; so to all outward appearance was Corbin's colt. The Bolivar filly was a little too high and her skin was not as loose and healthy as it should have been.

Sweepstakes, Mile heats, for three years old colts and fillies, sub $1,000 ft. $250.

$1,000. Captain R. F. Stockton's imp. c. *Longford*, out of Peri, by Starch..... 3 1 1
1,000. Major A. J. Donaldson's br. f. *Pennsylvania*, by Bolivar..... 2 2 2
1,000. Col. R. P. Corbin's br. c. by Sir Charles, out of Star's dam..... 1 3 3
1,000. Wm. H. Minge's s. c. by Sir Charles, out of a Lucifer dam..... 4 4 dis.
1,000. Col. J. M. Selden's s. f. by Sir Charles dam by Sir Hal..... Bolted.
1,250. Five paid forfeit.

$6,250 Time, 1st heat 1:50—2d heat 1:55—3rd heat 1:59.

Sweepstakes—3 year olds—mile heats, $200 sub. $50 forfeit.

But two started—won easily by Oliver's colt, in two heats.

$300 Charles Oliver's br. c. *Richard of York*, by Star..... 1 1
200 Francis Thompson's g. c. *Isaac of York*, by Sir Charles..... 2 dis.
150 Three paid forfeit.

$550 Time, 1st heat, 1:52—2nd heat 1:54.

The "OLD NAPOLEON" was on the ground, and bore his losses like a man. "OLD HICKORY" did not attend the races. VAN B. and DANIEL WEBSTER were out. MR. JAMES JACKSON, of Ala. was on the course, and as this is the first time he has witnessed racing on the National Course, I trust the sport may be as good as we have a right to anticipate from the number and fame of the horses here. In haste, yours, N.

WASHINGTON, May, 12, 1836.

DEAR SIR—I have only time to give you the result of to-day's races. Two Mile heats. Plate $500.

Johnson's *Jesup*..... 5 5 1 1
Hunter's *Captain*..... 3 1 2 2
Stockton's *Monmouth*..... 4 2 3 rule.
Grave's Charles mare..... 1 3 dis.
Kendall's *Pythias*..... 2 4 dr.

Time, 1st heat, 3:55—2nd, 3:44—3d, 3:59—4th ——

A betting race—interest kept up to the last. Jesup and Monmouth favorites The former let down immediately after the race. Johnson's is a greater man than Napoleon.

For the colt race 4 started—won easily by Charles Majix, beating Selden's colt in two heats, and distancing Gilmor's & Gov. Sprigg's colts 1st heat. Particulars too numerous. In haste, your friend, N.

NEWMARKET, VA. JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

The races of this "time honored club" commenced on Tuesday, the 3d inst. and the following report is furnished by our special correspondent.

FIRST DAY, May 3d, 1836. Produce stake, Mile heats, $100 ent. h. ft. for colts and fillies 3 yrs. old, 86 and 83 lbs.

Thos. Graves' f. *Lilly Boston*, g. Eclipse dam by Sir Charles..... 1 1
Wm. H. Minge's produce of Margaret by Timoleon..... 2 2
Thos. Whitworth's produce of a Sir Charles m. by Eclipse..... 3 3
Hector Davis' produce of Kitty Willis, by Sir Charles..... 4 dis.

Time, 1st heat 1:56—2d 1:54.

MAY 4th. Proprietor's Purse, $300. Two Mile heats, ent. $15.

H. Maclin's ch. c. *Philip*, by Janus, dam by Trafalgar, 5 yrs. old, 110 lbs..... 1 1
Geo. Goodwyn's ch. m. *Louisa*, by Merlin, dam by Alfred, 4 yrs. old 97 lbs..... 4 2
O. P. Hare's b. m. *Mary* Archy, by Sir Archy, dam by Sir Hal, 4 yrs. old, 97 lbs..... 2 dr.
John M. Botts' ch. h. *Merchant*, by Sir Charles dam by Florisel, 4 yrs. old, 100lbs..... 3 dr.
S. G. Wells' b. h. *Montgomery*, by Pr. Rupert, dam by Mutomia, 4 yrs. old, 100lbs..... dist.
Wm. M. West's s. m. *Sally Eubanks*, by Roanoke, dam by Constitution, 6 yrs. old, paid forfeit.

Time, 1st heat, 4:1¼—2d, 4:35.

MAY 5, Jockey Club Purse, $700. Four mile heats.

O. P. Hare's b. h. *Spartacus*, by Sir Charles, dam by Arab, 4 yrs. old, 100lbs..... 1 4 1
Isham Puckett's ch. m. *Lobelia*, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal, 4 yrs. old, 97 lbs..... 4 1 2
John C. Claiborne's ch. h. *Speculation*, by Medley, dam by Madison, 4 yrs. old, 100lbs..... 2 2 3
John Belcher's s. h. *Peter Simple*, by Gohanna, dam unknown, 4 yrs. old, 100lbs..... 5 3 4
John H. Smith's b. h. *Lake Erie*, by Yankee Doodle, dam by Packenham, 4 yrs. old, 100 lbs..... 3 dr.
Geo. Goodwyn's gr. m. *Eliza Clay*, by Mons. Tonson, dam by Eagle, 6 yrs. old, 115lbs..... 6 dr.

Time, 1st heat, 8:15—2d, 9:51—3d, 8:15. The 2d heat was a regular waiting race, Lobelia winning in a canter.

MAY 6, Sweepstakes, Mile heats, for 3 yrs. old, 86 and 83lbs. $100 ent. h. ft. 6 subs.

Geo B. Carey's ch. f. by Sir Charles, dam by Alfred..... 1 1
John M. Moody's b. c. by Mons. Tonson..... 2 2
Isham Puckett's ch. c. by Sir Charles..... 3 2
Edw. P. Scott's ch. c by Sir Charles, dam by Thaddeus..... 4 dr.

Time, 1st heat, 1:53—2d, 1:54.

The Bangor Advertiser says that on bright, pleasant, moonlight nights, the lamps in that city are lighted up before sundown, but when it is damp or wet the lamplighters don't like to expose themselves to the weather. b.

The last number of the Boston Pearl, edited by I. Pray, Jr contains a piece of music with the following title—"Why are you wandering here *I pray?*"

SKETCHES OF AN ODD FELLOW.

BY HARRY FLIGHT, EXECUTOR.

Dick Light (recognised only in the parish register as Richard) was at the time I knew him the owner and occupier of a small estate in the shire of Warwick: his father was a counterpart of Old Stapleton the Waterman: he put down all his son's performances, good or bad, to "human natur;" smoked his pipe, and suffered the young gentleman to bring himself up. The youth bore a charmed life against the terrors of the rod: at fifteen he was his own master, the best skittle-player in the village, a crack shot, and alongside a pack of hounds,

"The Huntsman's face relaxed into a grin,
He almost rated him a whipper-in."

Nor was this all: "human natur" told him that women were pretty playthings, and, that he might fully estimate their merits, he was furnished with a heart "as soft as streams from sweet Killarney."—"March has its hares, and May its heroine:" Dick's May was all the year round. Amongst rural belles he was a dangerous customer; he was was armed on purpose for their overthrow; he was good-looking and generous, and said a great many surprising things that had no meaning in them. In his practical wooings he was a *leetle* rough, and "romp-loving Misses" was sure to be "hauled about in gallantry robust:" indeed he bore upon his shield the motto, "Beware the Bear." This accounted for his *bonnes fortunes*, a list of which would not disgrace the pages of Grammont, but which must be omitted, together with about a dozen years of his eventful life; at which period we find him claiming the privileges of an old bachelor, and saying soft things to Miss Betsey Sweetbriar, a well known nymph of about thirty years of age, and standing five feet nine inches without her slippers. Betsy, like her admirer, "had seen a little service;" she had resisted attacks from various quarters; and although ill-natured people would say ill-natured things, yet upon the whole Betsey was considered very little the worse for the wear. Experience had made her cautious; she had studied the art of fortification (of the heart,) and could only now be approached by the most approved methods laid down by modern besiegers. Dick had been only accustomed to the *coup de main* style, and found himself foiled before an able tactician. But his weakness was his strength, and he poured two such love-letters into the citadel as Tom Moore would have been proud of. The combustible nature of these missiles would have set nine hearts out of ten, not bomb proof, in flames: these only burnt Dick's fingers in letting them off. To drop our metaphor, these letters were veritable promises of marriage; the proposals were accepted, and a day, rather a distant one, fixed for its celebration. As the time drew nigh, Richard grew thoughtful, and, as he had done on many former occasions, moved and carried an adjournament, under a solemn vow that the day now fixed should be his wedding, and "no mistake." Still I am sorry to say he had no intention of fulfilling his promise, and in a few weeks gave notice of again proroguing. The next post but one brought him a letter from a Man of Law, who informed him he had received instructions to proceed forthwith for damages on the case. This pleasant announcement was headed, "*In Re* Betsey Sweetbriar," which made him confess that he had gone a little to far without feelling his way. Five hundred pounds, and consequant expenses, were easier demanded that paid. Richard had never been very provident, and his Solicitor had latterly advised him, for better security, to be allowed to keep the writings of his estate in his own office. In this dilemna Dick sought his bosom friend for advice and consolation; most men in similar cases do the same: he could not have chosen a properer person, for it was the identical one who had introduced him to the Sweetbriars, and who, from an intimate acquaintance with Betsey in particular, was fully competent to speak to her several qualifications. His friend was a man of business, and came immediately to the point. "My dear fellow, according to your own showing you have no choice: do the thing handsomely: sooner or later you must be married: it is time for you to leave off your roving life and stay at home, and believe me there is no woman on earth more likely to settle you than Betsey." Arm in arm to the Lawyer's house they went to stop any further unpleasant proceedings, the dear friend undertaking to bring his man to the "scratch" on the day and time appointed.

In all countries (excepting those inhabited by Savages) love and matrimony are perfectly independent of each other. Dick's *liaison* was now *de facto* a contract (happy thought!:) to be sure at the altar he would have to repeat something very like an oath, but then, as Hudibras says,

"The sin belongs to him who makes it,
Not him who for convenience takes it."

The die was cast; and the friends, having left the Lawyer, proceeded to con over the past, and make preparations for the future, over the bottle; and it was past "one o'clock and a rainy morning" before the "trusty guardians of the night" were solicited to procure them a lodging, whilst hand in hand they were singing "All round my hat," and accompanying their voices (from want of better) with music arising from the contact of their walking sticks with the sash windows of a mansion, the occupiers of which upon this particular occasion most unexpectedly denying them the comforts of a night's rest.

The watchmens' heads and the dilapidated windows were mended in the usual way; and Time, diverted by the many pleasantries of Dick and his bottle holder, soon brought about that eventful morn on which Miss Betsey Sweetbriar "rose from her pillow," thinking it was "the last time she e'er was to press it alone." The minor preliminaries had been beautifully arranged, and as the bridegroom had declared his dislike to being hurried at breakfast, the business part of the day was to be proceeded in first, the *dejeuner* afterwards. At a few minutes past 8 A. M. the *cortege* of the bride was seen meandering upon the gravel walk across that little inclosure where the "rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep," and entered the chancel door; the Priest, a man as punctual as a collector of the poor's rate, was at his post; but one thing was yet wanting to set Miss Betsey's fears at rest—namely, the presence of her betrothed. "The clocks might vary; indeed she knew her mamma had always kept her time-piece half an hour in advance; and when Mr. Light once set off, he would not be long coming." This little flattering unction being spread, Miss Sweetbriar nestled under her mother's wing upon a hassock, and the rest of the company sauntered through the aisles, and amused themselves with spelling over the inscriptions on the mural monuments, and moralizing on the changes and chances of this mortal life. The clerk had slipped out of the church and ascended a tomb-stone, and reconnoitered, but returned and "made no sign;" and notwithstanding it was a cold November morning, an hour had passed away without any very loud complainings. The Clegyman now declared that he must seek shelter in a neighboring farm-house (to be sent for if wanted,) and the rest of the party heroically agreed, notwithstanding their shiverings, to remain in the church to the last minute that the law would allow them. The gay twitterings of the morning had now subsided into something very like the stillness that precedes the storm; the clock had struck eleven, and "too bad" was distinctly heard to escape from the pretty lips of one of the bride's maids. As to the bride herself,

"Disdain and scorn rode sparkling in her eyes,"

and just as there seemed to be a rising of the clan, the clerk's boy, who had been sent to the top of the steeple to look out, called down the belfry ladder, "Father there's two on 'em a-coming on horseback down the lane." A general rush aloft amongst the gentlemen now took place, and sure enough at an easy pace approaching the church came Dick and his surety. The horses of the two equestrians were delivered into the hands of a couple of young rustics who had come to see the show, and in due time, as the "dear friend" had promised, there stood his man "at the scratch." However inclination might have prompted, there was no time for explanation. The parties were *set up*, and "I charge you both," as it fell solemnly from the Parson's tongue, made Dick involuntarily steal his hand into the dexter pocket of his primrose doeskins: a few minutes more the book was closed, and they were joined together in Holy Matrimony.

"This done, he took the bride about the neck,
And kissed her lips with such a clamorous smack,
That at the parting all the church did echo."

Hand in hand, like our first parent, (this was the original way of leading a bride,) Mr. and Mrs. Light now retraced their way across the churchyard, and soon arrived at the spot where stood the *yellow post-chay*, with its door open and steps down, ready to receive the "happy couple." But Dick's time was not yet come; and having deposited his Betsy in one corner of the vehichle, and one of her handmaidens in the other, he made all fast in the twinkling of an eye, and then gallantly kissing his hand, said, "dinner my love at five precieely," and, to the utter *flabbergastment* of all present, sprang into his saddle, gave the signal for sailing to his friend, and off they set at the rate of twenty miles an hour, "over hedge, ditch, and gate," Dick appearing to have his whole heart in the race, and

"Bearing it far from his mistress dear."

in a directly opposite direction to the nuptial bower prepared for her reception.

The distance to his friend's house (the goal agreed upon) was just three miles and the time expended in performing the match about eleven minutes: there the huzzas of a choice set ready to receive them declared our hero the winner. There was now so much to talk about, such shaking of hands, and such double congratulations, that perhaps a more staid person than the one of whom we particularly speak would have scarcely known whether he stood upon his head or his heels. No wonder then that the luncheon, which was served at about two, and was a perfect *chef-d'œuvre*, completed the mystification in which it was evident Richard was enveloped. The champagne corks fired a *feu de joie;* the bridegroom's health was drunk, then the bride's, the winner of the match, then foxhunting, and then I know not what; but just at the hour when he should have mounted his horse and sought the consummation of his happiness, he had forgotten womau, being overcome by the powers of wit and wine, and at morning's dawn, when a deputation from his dear *confreres* walked up to the bedside on whish (booted and spurred) they had a few hours previously deposited. Must. Richard, which ceremony was accompanied by a rattling "view halloo," and sundry "who whoops,"

"They found the gentlemen taking a snooze,
'Neth the counterpane just as they laid him."

Roused from his lair, and brought to the consciusness of the very delicate and difficult situation in which he stood, he shewed symptoms of bolting: but he was told the thing was impossible; the fox-hounds were to meet in the neighbourhood; and, besides, they had already sent his horse on to covert, and he was to be carted up. This, they said, would account [at home] for his somewhat disordered appearance on his return, and, moreover, the shades of evening would be the safest hour for returning after the little drifting from the beaten track generally pursued by those dubbed *Benedict* on the first day of their newly acquired title. Dick was all gratitude for the kind and delicate plan laid down by his friends, and having called to aid a razor, and turned his neckcloth, and properly replenished the inward man with the creature comforts of a hunting breakfast, off he started in a dog-cart, accompanied by two other Nimrods, the trio striking up,

"A southerly wind and a cloudy sky!"

"Chaste Dian could not choose but smile" upon my hero, and the day's sport stands recorded as "a clipper." They found an afternoon fox, who before he lost his brush had traversed as the crow flies a distance of about thirteen miles, and the hunters found themselves the wrong side of twenty, at the close of a November day, from their starting post. It would have been cruelty to their steeds, and injustice to themselves, not to stop a few minutes for gruel, a biscuit, and a glass of sherry: and the chateau of a well-known fox-hunter being hard by in their line, thither the friends repaired. How lucky! the host was just sitting down to soup and a leg of mutton, and with a Sportsman's welcome, "aloo! pull, pull!" was the order of the day. "But they could not stay; no, it was quite impossible; it was too bad to make such a flying visit; but"—Enters one of the party who had kindly volunteered just to see to the nags, and seriously declared that Mr. Light's tit was minus two shoes, that the Smith was sent for, and therefore another glass or two might be indulged in. Somehow or other the village Vulcan was not in the way—it turned out a shocking bad night, not fit to turn a dog out; in short, as a faithful historian, truth compels me to declare that the comedy was now performed which they had rehearsed the previous evening; nor was it till the third morning that the bridegroom sought his chamber an hour before daylight—a place in this instance easier sought than found, for on coming to his domicile the doors were sealed, "the tenants far away." To conclude—the *very dear friend* [although to some who are not acquainted with his commanding influence it may seem strange] was the person chosen to carry the offended party a declaration of sorrow for the past and promises for the future. In about a week the waters of wrath were subsided, the dove returned with the olive branch to the ark, and Mr. and Mrs. Light were *bona fide* bone of one bone and flesh of one flesh.

APPENDIX—pinned to the above, shewing that an Odd Man is consistent in his oddness.

It was about two years after the events related in the annnexed paper, that on a fine evening in the month of May, I was riding down the hill that leads into the city of ——, when I met Dick Light returning on his shooting pony, bearing before him at his saddlebow a large parcel enveloped in a horse cloth. We halted, and the mutual inquiry of "how are you" being exchanged, and no answer required, I continued, *Bonne capture*, Master Richard!" pointing to the burden. "What!" says Dick, "you want to see, do you? you might as well have said so, for that's what you mean, and so you shall if you are not in a hurry." He now knocked the ashes from the end of his cigar, and I thought I saw an unusual serious expression cloud his conntenance. He began: "You've seen my Misses's little 'un, I think?"—"What! your child you mean?" Richard nodded assent. "Gone!" added he, pointing to some newly turned up mould by the oad side: "yes, cut his stick this morning." "I am very sorry to hear it," was my reply. "Poh, nonsense! you are not sorry, why should you? all gammon, Chisel. You'll say, before I'm out of sight, 'Lucky job!' but you don't know"—and Dick shewed symptoms of inflicting upon me something pathetic: so I again rather abruptly alluded to the parcel.—"Richard was himself again;" and a fresh lighted steamer having dispelled the gloom which had hung upon his visage, he gave me the history of his evening's employment. "You see my old woman cant go out just now, and so I have been *a-shopping* for her: there were a good many little articles to get, and they were all sent up to old Steel's the butcher, for I had to call there, and you shall see *sick* a loin of lamb (a real picture, one of my own grazing) as will make your mouth water, my boy. Well, only think, I knew I had all these things to carry home, but forgot to take any thing with me that I could put them in, and when old Steel asked me if my pockets would hold them, I was regularly non-plussed, and off I bundled to buy a basket, for I would not borrow one of his old greasy ones. You know the corner of Milk-street? well, what should stare me full in the face, as soon as I turned it, in the shop window of old Silky the undertaker, but a child's coffin, a very neat one, covered with pale blue cloth and done out with silver, and then the thought struck me that I wanted one. Old Silky was sitting on his counter whistling a tune when I entered. After a little chat (but I did not say anything about my Misses's little 'un), 'Old Chap, what do you ask for that *miss-fit*?'—'What the Devil do you want it for?' growled Silky—'That's no matter to you!' was the answer, 'if you do but get your price for it; but, if you must know, I want it to keep my fishing tackle in!'—'What a rum 'un you are to be sure, Mr. Light,' said Silky; 'there never was your pattern on earth!' and the old man laughed till his sides shook again, and added, 'Well, well, if you really like to have it, send me a brace or two of birds next season and take it away.' When he comes to hear the truth, he'll go crazy, for he's looked upon as a regular nail, and at his Club he'll never hear the last of it: but as he has done for so many who could noi tell the tale, I thought I would once do for him, and tell the tale into the bargain. Besides, this box saved me buying a basket, and now you *shall* look at the loin of lamb." Taking off the horse cloth, the wooden surtout was exposed to view, and on removing the lid, together with the delicate joint appeared sundry articles of grocery and millinery. Turning my horse's head, I bade him farewell! and as soon as he had replaced matters *in statu quo*, he called after me—"This is what I call killing two birds with one stone."

HARRY FLIGHT, *Exor.*

It is time to give Cousin Sally Dilliard a gentle jog, and let her go the rounds once more lend us a lift brother editors, and let us see what we can do for her.—ED. WASH. MIRROR.—We give her another, and a fifth chance for immortality.—ED. SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

COUSIN SALLY DILLIARD.

SCENE—*A Court of Justice in North Carolina.*

A beardless disciple of Themis rises, and thus addressess the court:—May it please your worships, and you gentlemen of the jury, since it has been my fortune (good or bad I will not say,) to exercise myself in legal disquisitions, it has never before befallen to me to be obliged to denounce a breach of the peace so enormous and transcending as the one now claiming your attention. A more barbarous, direful, marked, and malicious assault—a more wilful, violent, dangerous, and murderous battery, and finally, a more diabolical breach of the peace has seldom happened in a civilized country, and I dare say it has seldom been your duty to pass upon one so shocking to the benevolent feelings as this, which took place over at Captain Rice's, in this county; but you will hear from the witnesses. The witnesses being sworn, two or three were examined and deposed—one, that he heard the noise, but did'nt see the fight—another, that he saw the row, but don't know who struck first—and the third, that he was very drunk and couldn't say much about the scrimmage.

Lawyer Chops—I am sorry, gentlemen, to have occupied so much of your time with the stupidity of the witnesses examined. It arose, gentlemen, altogether from misapprehension on my part. Had I known as I now do, that I had a witness in attendance, who was well acquainted with all the circumstances of the case, and who was able to make himself clearly and intelligibly understood by the court and jury, I should not so long have trespassed on your time and patience. Come forward, Mr. Harris, and be sworn.

So forward come the witness a fat chuffy looking man, a "*leetle*" *corned*, and took his corporal oath with an air.

Chop.—Mr. Harris, we wish you to tell about the riot that happened the other day at Captain Rice's, and as a good deal of time has been already wasted in circumlocution, we wish to be as compendious and at the same time as explicit as possible.

Harris.—"Edzactly,"—giving the lawyer a knowing wink, at the same time clearing his throat—"Captain Rice, he gin a treat, and Cousin Sally Dilliard, she came over to our house and axed me if my wife, she moughnt'a go—I told Cousin Sally Dilliard that my wife was poorly, being as how she had a touch of the rheumatics in the hip, and the big swamp was up, for there had been a heap of rain lately; but howsomever as it was she, Cousin Sally Dilliard, my wife she mought go. Well Cousin Sally Dilliard then axed me if Mose, he mought go. I told Cousin Sally Dilliard that Mose, he was the foreman of the crop, and the crop was smartly in the grass, but howsomever as it was she, Cousin Sally Dialliard, Mose, he Mose, he mought go.

Chops.—In the name of common sense, Mr. Harris, what do you mean by this rigmarole.

Witness.—Captain Rice, he gin a treat, and Cousin Sally Dilliard, she came over to our house and axed me if my wife, she mougth't go. I told Cousin Sally Dilliard—

Chops—Stop sir, if you please, we don't want to hear any thing about Cousin Sally Dilliard and your wife—tell us about the fight at Rice's.

Witness.—Well, I will, sir, if you will let me.

Chops.—Well, sir, go on.

Witness.—Well, Captain Rice, he gin a treat, and Cousin Sally Dilliard, she came over to our house and axed me, if my wife moughtn't go——

Chops.—There it is again—witness, witness, I say, witness, please to stop.

Witness.—Well, sir, what do you want?

Chops.—We want to know about the fight; and you must not proceed in this impertinent story—do you know any thing about the matter before the court?

Witness.—To be sure I do.

Chops.—Will you go on and tell it, and nothing else?

Witness.—Well, Captain Rice, he gin a treat.——

Chops.—This is intolerable! May it please the court—I move that this witness be committed for a contempt—he seems to me to be trifling with the court.

Court.—Witness, you are now before a court of justice, and unless you behave yourself in a more becoming manner, you will be sent to jail; so begin and tell what you know about the fight at Captain Rice's.

Witness.—(alarmed.) Well, gentlemen, Captain Rice, he gin a treat, and Cousin Sally Dilliard——

Chops.—I hope that the witness may be ordered into custody.

Court, after (deliberating.)—Mr. Attorney, the court is of opinion that we shall save time by telling the witness to go on in his own way. Proceed Mr. Harris, with your story, but stick to the point.

Witness.—Yes, gentlemen: well Captain Rice, he gin a treat, and Cousin Sally Dilliard, she came over to our house, and axed me if my wife, moughtn't go. I told Cousin Sally Dilliard that my wife was poorly, being as how she had the rheumatics in the hip, and the big swamp was in the road, and the big swamp was up; but howsomever, as it was she, Cousin Sally Dilliard, my wife, she moughnt go. Well, Cousin Sally Dilliard then axed me if Mose, he moughnt go. I told Cousin Sally Dilliard, as how Mose, he was the foremen of the crop, and the crop was smartly in the grass; but howsomever, as it was she, Cousin Sally Dilliard, Mose, he moughnt go. So on they goes together, Mose, my wife, and Cousin Sally Dilliard, and they comes to the big swamp, and the big swamp was up, as I was telling you; but being as how there was a log across the swamp, Cousin Sally Dilliard and Mose like genteel folks, they walks the log, but my wife, like a d—d fool, hoists up her petticoats and waded; and gentlemen, that's the hight of what I know about it.

POLICE.

Mansion Horse.—A tall able-bodied Irishman, Thos. Moore, was brought before the Lord Mayor, with a child in his arms, under the following curious circumstances:

The defendant used some time ago, to sweep a crossing in the borough, and contrived to get as much by that occupation in the winter as enabled him to support a wife and two or three children. He however, in a lazy or drunken fit, sold the crossing for a sixpence, and had recourse to the more inglorious profession of begging, which he practised in the extreme of its quirks and manœuvres, and by which it is supposed he could manage to put a good joint upon his table on the day of rest. The figure he cut in the street proved he was an admirable judge of effect. A child, about four years old, with naked feet, followed him, holding the tail of his coat, while he walked along with a baby in his arms. The elder child had in her hand an old leaky saucepan with milk in it, which the defendant now and then put to the mouth of the infant. This parental office he took care to perform whenever he saw ladies approach, and when he perceived the bait was taken, he never failed to say that the poor mother was on a sick bed, or rather a sick truss of straw, in Kent street Borough, where she was just "kilt" for want of victuals, and had not a drop in the world to give the "baby." Such masterly grouping could not but attract spectators, before whom the defendant exhibited his skill in the art; but there happened to be a hard hearted person among the number, who removed the little interesting family to the Compter, and from thence to the Mansion House.

Mr. Hobler said that he was in the habit of seeing many fellows in the street, carrying very young children in their arms, and appealing to any respectable females who passed by. He knew of no class of beggers better deserving punishment than such sturdy rascals. "How long is it my good sir," said Mr. Hobler to the medicant, "since you turned bull-nurse?" [Great Laughter.]

A policeman said that the defendant carried the child about, he believed, since a few days after its birth. So unaccustomed was the poor infant to the breast, that when put into a woman's arms, it never turned towards that part to which "natur" guided every other body's mouth. [Laughter.]

The defendant said that he carried about the children to give them a little fresh air; and that his wife was too ill to attend to them.

Here a man who said his name was William Morgan, stepped forward and said, that he was the person who had purchased the street crossing from the defendant. "He did't act like a man to me," said Morgan, "for the day when I tuck up his business, he opened a new consarn twenty yards at the t'other side of me." [Laughter.]

The Lord Mayor—What! He swept the street across in another part?

Morgan—That's jist it, my Lord; but I wouldn't cared about it, if he didn't bull-nurse at the same time. He used to carry that ere baby in one hand, while he sweeped up the mud with t'other, and the soft-hearted women used to say, "Oh, Mary, see if you han't got a halfpenny to give that ere poor man wot looks arter his baby so tender." [Laughter.]

Mr. Hobler said that the system of hiring children had been very previlent of late. It was considered a sure source of profit, partlcularly amongst the able-bodied paupers, who, rather than go up a ladder or down into a sewer to earn their bread honestly, would crawl over the town all day bull-nursing.

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Morgan—Did he not? Aye, and if there's a bit of dirt in the street, he sweeps it up in a corner and puts his bare feet into it for to make the people pity him.—Now I can't do no such a thing. I tried it once, but I'm blest if it didn't hit me in the bowel. [Laughter.]

The Lord Mayor directed that the wife of the defendant should be brought up, and remanded the defendant.

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"Three tiers at Hamburgh."
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Baltimore Transcript.

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Mr Wadam's ch g Red Rose, aged, 12st [owner] 1
Mr. H. Robbin's br g York, aged 12st 2
Mr. S. Tibbitt's ch g by Burgundy, 5 yrs 12st 2
Mr. J. Hiron's ch m The Dutchess, and Mr. York's b m. Franklin, 5 yrs, also started, but were not placed.

The Yeomanry Plate of 50 sovs, with 10 for the second horse; 2 mile Course.

Mr. Lucas's b g Asps, aged, 13st 7lb (Mr. Sabin) 1
Mr. Newman's br g Smallhopes, 6 yrs 12st 5
Mr. W. Stanley's b g Stargazer, and Mr. T. Baleman's c m Kitty Moxly, 6 yrs also started, but were not placed.

Won easily.

The farmers' Plate of 50 sovs, with 10 for the second horse; two miles.

Mr. Reading's g g by Leviathan, 4 yrs 11st [Mr. Roots] 1 1
Mr. R. Bawcutt's or g by Dardenus, 4 yrs 11st 2 2
Mr. W. Hurlston's bl g Cricket, 6 yrs, and Mr. J. Hiorn's br h Cubbington, 3 yrs. also started, but were not placed.

Forced Handicap Stakes of 10 sovs. each; once round a dis; 9 subs.

Captain Lamb's br c Jack, 3 yrs 8st 11b [Hardy] 1
Mr. Jackson's Tristram Shandy, 9st 6lb 2
Mr. Colltet's b h Claret, 9st 11lb 3
Mr. H. Robbins's g g Brother to The Asps 4

Won easily.

PARODY.

I knew by the smoke that so greedily curled,
In festoons round the chimney, a dinner was near,
And I said, if there's lamb to be found in the world,
The mouth that is hungry may hope for it here.

The table was laid, and with green peas around,
There lay in extense, a canvass back duck;
Every tongue was at rest, and I heard not a sound,
But the clattering of knives, at such fortunate luck.

And here in this well-fed hotel I exclaimed,
With a cook who is skilful to roast and to fry,
Whose dinners should always be prained—never blamed,
How blest could I live, and how sorrowful die.

By the side of yon larder, whose windows reveal,
Its mouth-tempting viands, how sweet 'tis to be,
And to know that I've supped upon venison and teal,
Such as ne'er had been supped on by any but me.

AMERICAN MUSEUM.

GRAND EXHIBITION OF HANNINGTON'S MOVING DIORAAS will continue every evening, commencing at half past 7 o'clock—in the following order:—

Grand Dioramic Scene 1—Being an Allegorical Representation of the Treaty of Ghent, 1815 and Triumph of America!

The exhibition opens with a view of a highly scenic country, picturesque in the extreme. Immediately in front of the audience, in the foreground, is an Obelisk, erected to the glory of American heroes of the last war. The most elevated figure on this column is fame, represented with a trumpet, proclaiming the memorable deeds, where, and by whom achieved, which History is in the act, at the same time, of recording.

The moving figures of the Diorama commence in front, by the passing of a number of boats, in which much skill and time is observed by the oarsmen, after which, is to be seen America, drawn in a splendid car, by four white horses, bearing the flag of the United States, followed by Victory, ready to crown her with laurels, proceeding to the Temple of Peace, through a triumphal arch, with a numerous retinue. A young female precedes the car of America, strewing the path with flowers, while another, with a child in her arms, has kindled the incense, and a third is singing triumphant hymns.

In the train, following America, in a grand procession, are seen bands of Musicians, Victors, Prisoners of War, and numerous troops of Cavalry and Infantry, many of them carrying trophies. The whole spectacle is represented in the style and costume of the ancient Romans, and the admiring spectator will observe with delight the motion of men and horses, as natural as life, keeping time with the powerful martial music.

Grand Dioramic Scene 2.—Moonlight—Sea View—Storm and Shipwreck.

Grand Dioramic Scene 3.—Conflagration of Moscow.—This Diorama is divided into a Day and Night Scene.

Also, still exhibiting the celebrated Statuary of TAM O'Shanter, Souter Johnny, and the Landlord and Landlady.

The Grand Cosmorama is the most splendid exhibition of the kind known.

Professor at the Piano, Mr. S. Bassford.

☞ Admittance to the whole, 25 cents—Children under 12 years, when accompanied their parents or guardians, 12 1-2 cents. feb. 27

TO THE SOUTH AND WEST.

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS FOR SALE the Horse CONSTELLATION, bred by Charles H. Hall, Esq., of Harlaem, the breeder of Eclipse Light Foot, Shark, ay Maria, and as host of other fine horses.

Constellation was sired by American Eclipse, his dam Olivia, bred by Mr. Dandridge of Virginia, her sire Admiral Nelson (imported), out of Spot, by Bedford, g. dam by Cade, great g. dam by Alfred, great great great g. dam by Crab.

Admiral Nelson was by John Bull, dam Olivia, by Justice. Justice was by King Herod—he by Snap. John Bull was by Fortitude, out of Xantippe: Xantippe by Eclipse—English Eclipse. Fortitude was got by King Herod out of a Snap Mare, sister to Omnius the dam of Cade.

The Pedigree of Olivia [the dam of Constellation] shows her blood equal to any in England or the U. States. If proof is required respecting this, I can produce letters signed by Theo. Field of Waqua, and Wade Mosby Jr. of Curles, Va. Of the sire, Eclipse, nothing need be said. Constellation inherits the color of his sire, a beautiful sorrel—without any white—he stands full 16 1-4 hands—and is in every particular a desirable horse for the South or West.

In the North our stock runs so much on Eclipse blood, that a change by way of cross is desirable. To close, "Constellation" will be sold a bargain, but if no application be made before the 1st of May, I will sell him under the hammer on the first Monday of that month, Tattersall's, Broadway. Letters post-paid, will find me directed CHARLES GREEN.

mar 12 New-York.

TO SPORTSMEN.

ROBT. A. REED, 76 Chatham-street, New-York, manufactures and repairs all descriptions of Guns, Pistols, and all the variety of sporting apparatus, in the best possible manner.

R. A. R. has always on hand a great variety of Guns, Pistols, Cleaning Apparatus, Wad-cutters, Bullet-moulds, Nipple-wrenches, Powder-flasks and Horns, Shot-bags and Pouches, Lock-vices, Game-bags, &c. &c., all of which he warrants of the best quality and at moderate prices. Buys and exchanges new and second-hand Guns, Pistols, and all articles connected with his business.

R. A. REED takes the present opportunity of returning his thanks to the public for the patronage so liberally bestowed upon him since his commencement in business, and assures them that no exertion shall be wanting to retain its present and deserve its future favors.

R. A. REED, 76 Chatham-street.

N. B. A large assortment of *Ducking Guns*, suitable for the present season. feb 20

ST. LUKE'S SCHOOL. No. 380 Hudson Street, New-York.

A. D PATERSON, *principal.* At this establishment young gentlemen are carefully instructed in every department of a polite and liberal education, and are fully prepared either for College or for active life.

The Principal has also made arrangements for the accommodation of a limited number of pupils in his house as boarders, where they will receive every attention to their comfort and advantages, to their morals and their manners, necessary for the due cultivation of youth.—TERMS *moderate*, for which, as well as for those of the day school, apply as above, or at the house of the principal, No. 5 Leray near Hudson street.

REFERENCES.—Rev. J. M. Forbes, Rector of St. Luke's, Rev. R. T. Huddart, Principal of the Classical Institute, Bloomingdale, D. J. S. Bartlett, J. K. Paulding, J. L. Graham, Fred'k Depeyster, John Schermerhorn, Lewis Curtis, A. Rogers, Reuben Withers, John Lloyd, E. Dunham, S. M. Mead, D. Braine, Goold Brown, Theo. Peck, Esqrs. and to the parents generally of the pupils.

THEATRICAL.

THE AUTHOR OF A COMEDY in three acts, wishes to dispose of it to some good Low Comedian, in order to have it represented in a manner that will be advantageous to the purchaser as well as himself.—The play referred to, was written for a Prize Comedy, but, owing to a misunderstanding between the Committee and himself, it was not read by them—it is now for sale in manuscript with the stage business arranged for immediate representation. Any person wishing a piece of the Low Comedy order, will please address COMICUS at the office of the Spirit of the Times, stating when and where an interview may be had.

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ness be committed for a contempt—he seems to me to be trifling with the court.

Court.—Witness, you are now before a court of justice, and unless you behave yourself in a more becoming manner, you will be sent to jail; so begin and tell what you know about the fight at Captain Rice's.

Witness.—(alarmed.) Well, gentlemen, Captain Rice, he gin a treat, and Cousin Sally Dilliard———

Chops.—I hope that the witness may be ordered into custody.

Court, after (deliberating.)—Mr. Attorney, the court is of opinion that we shall save time by telling the witness to go on in his own way. Proceed Mr. Harris, with your story, but stick to the point.

Witness.—Yes, gentlemen: well Captain Rice, he gin a treat, and Cousin Sally Dilliard, she came over to our house, and axed me if my wife, moughtn't go. I told Cousin Sally Dilliard that my wife was poorly, being as how she had the rheumatics in the hip, and the big swamp was in the road, and the big swamp was up; but howsomever, as it was she, Cousin Sally Dilliard, my wife she mought go. Well, Cousin Sally Dilliard then axed me if Mose, he moughnt go. I told Cousin Sally Dilliard, as how Mose, he was the foreman of the crop, and the crop was smartly in the grass; but howsomever, as it was she, Cousin Sally Dilliard, Mose, he mought go. So on they goes together, Mose, my wife, and Cousin Sally Dilliard, and they comes to the big swamp, and the big swamp was up, as I was telling you; but being as how there was a log across the swamp, Cousin Sally Dilliard and Mose like genteel folks, they walks the log, but my wife, like a d—d fool, hoists up her petticoats and waded; and gentlemen, that's the hight of what I know about it.

POLICE.

Mansion Horse.—A tall able-bodied Irishman, Thos. Moore, was brought before the Lord Mayor, with a child in his arms, under the following curious circumstances:

The defendant used some time ago, to sweep a crossing in the borough, and contrived to get as much by that occupation in the winter as enabled him to support a wife and two or three children. He however, in a lazy or drunken fit, sold the crossing for a sixpence, and had recourse to the more inglorious profession of begging, which he practised in the extreme of its quirks and manœuvres, and by which it is supposed he could manage to put a good joint upon his table on the day of rest. The figure he cut in the street proved he was an admirable judge of effect. A child, about four years old, with naked feet, followed him, holding the tail of his coat, while he walked along with a baby in his arms. The elder child had in her hand an old leaky saucepan with milk in it, which the defendant now and then put to the mouth of the infant. This parental office he took care to perform whenever he saw ladies approach, and when he perceived the bait was taken, he never failed to say that the poor mother was on a sick bed, or rather a sick truss of straw, in Kent street Borough, where she was jast "kilt" for want of victuals, and had not a drop in the world to give the "baby." Such masterly grouping could not but attract spectators, before whom the defendant exhibited his skill in the art; but there happened to be a hard hearted person among the number, who removed the little interesting family to the Compter, and from thence to the Mansion House.

Mr. Hobler said that he was in the habit of seeing many fellows in the street, carrying very young children in their arms, and appealing to any respectable females who passed by. He knew of no class of beggers better deserving punishment than such sturdy rascals. "How long is it my good sir," said Mr. Hobler to the medicant, "since you turned bull-nurse?" [Great Laughter.]

A policeman said that the defendant carried the child about, he believed since a few days after its birth. So unaccustomed was the poor infant to the breast, that when put into a woman's arms, it never turned towards that part to which "natur" guided every other body's mouth. [Laughter.]

The defendant said that he carried about the children to give them a little fresh air; and that his wife was too ill to attend to them.

Here a man who said his name was William Morgan, stepped forward and said, that he was the person who had purchased the street crossing from the defendant. "He did't act like a man to me," said Morgan, "for the day when I tuck up his business, he opened a new consarn twenty yards at the t'other side of me." [Laughter.]

The Lord Mayor—What! He swept the street across in another part?

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Won easily.

The Hurdle Race Sweepstakes of 2 sovs each, with a Silver Tankard, given by Sir E. Mostyn, for farmers' horses, &c; two miles; 6 leaps; 5 subs.
Mr Wadam's ch g Red Rose, aged, 12st [owner]........ 1
Mr. H. Robbin's br g York, aged 12st........ 2
Mr. S. Tibbitt's ch g by Burgundy, 5 yrs 12st........ 2
Mr. J. Hiron's ch m The Dutchess, and Mr. York's b m. Franklin, 5 yrs, also started, but were not placed.

The Yeomanry Plate of 50 sovs, with 10 for the second horse; 2 mile Course.
Mr. Lucas's b g Asps, aged, 13st 7lb (Mr. Sabin)........ 1
Mr. Newman's br g Smallhopes, 6 yrs 12st........ 5
Mr. W. Stanley's b g Stargazer, and Mr. T. Baleman's c m Kitty Moxly, 6 yrs also started, but were not placed.
Won easily.

The farmers' Plate of 50 sovs, with 10 for the second horse; two miles.
Mr. Reading's g g by Leviathan, 4 yrs 11st [Mr. Roots]........ 1 1
Mr. R. Bawcutt's or g by Dardenus, 4 yrs 11st........ 2 2
Mr. W. Hurlston's bl g Cricket, 6 yrs, and Mr. J. Hiorn's br h Cubbington, 3 yrs. also started, but were not placed.

Forced Handicap Stakes of 10 sovs. each; once round a dis; 9 subs.
Captain Lamb's br c Jack, 3 yrs 8st 1lb [Hardy]........ 1
Mr. Jackson's Tristram Shandy, 9st 6lb........ 2
Mr. Colltet's b h Claret, 9st 11lb........ 3
Mr. H. Robbins's g g Brother to The Asps........ 4
Won easily.

PARODY.

I knew by the smoke that so greedily curled,
In festoons round the chimney, a dinner was near,
And I said, if there's lamb to be found in the world,
The mouth that is hungry may hope for it here.

The table was laid, and with green peas around,
There lay in extense, a canvass back duck;
Every tongue was at rest, and I heard not a sound,
But the clattering of knives, at such fortunate luck.

And here in this well-fed hotel I exclaimed,
With a cook who is skilful to roast and to fry,
Whose dinners should always be praised—never blamed,
How blest could I live, and how sorrowful die.

By the side of yon larder, whose windows reveal,
Its mouth-tempting viands, how sweet 'tis to be,
And to know that I've supped upon venison and teal,
Such as ne'er had been supped on by any but me.

AMERICAN MUSEUM.

GRAND EXHIBITION OF HANNINGTON'S MOVING DIORAAS will continue every evening, commencing at half past 7 o'clock—in the following order:—

Grand Dioramic Scene 1—Being an Allegorical Representation of the Treaty of Ghent, 1815 and Triumph of America!

The exhibition opens with a view of a highly scenic country, picturesque in the extreme. Immediately in front of the audience, in the foregrouud, is an Obelisk, erected to the glory of American heroes of the last war. The most elevated figure on this column is fame, represented with a trumpet, proclaiming the memorable deeds, where, and by whom achieved, which History is in the act, at the same time, of recording.

The moving figures of the Diorama commence in front, by the passing of a number of boats, in which much skill and time is observed by the oarsmen, after which, is to be seen America, drawn in a splendid car, by four white horses, bearing the flag of the United States, followed by Victory, ready to crown her with laurels, proceeding to the Temple of Peace, through a triumphal arch, with a numerous retinue. A young female precedes the car of America, strewing the path with flowers, while another, with a child in her arms, has kindled the incense, and a third is singing triumphant hymns.

In the train, following America, in a grand procession, are seen bands of Musicians, Victors, Prisoners of War, and numerous troops of Cavalry and Infantry, many of them carrying trophies. The whole spectacle is represented in the style and costume of the ancient Romans, and the admiring spectator will observe with delight the motion of men and horses, as natural as life, keeping time with the powerful martial music.

Grand Dioramic Scene 2.—Moonlight—Sea View—Storm and Shipwreck.

Grand Dioramic Scene 3.—Conflagration of Moscow.—This Diorama is divided into a Day and Night Scene.

Also, still exhibiting the celebrated Statuary of Tam O'Shanter, Souter Johnny, and the Landlord and Landlady.

The Grand Cosmorama is the most splendid exhibition of the kind known.

Professor at the Piano, Mr. S. Bassford.

☞ Admittance to the whole, 25 cents—Children under 12 years, when accompanied their parents or guardians, 12 1-2 cents. feb. 27

TO THE SOUTH AND WEST.

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS FOR SALE the Horse Constellation, bred by Charles H. Hall, Esq., of Harlaem, the breeder of Eclipse Light Foot, Shark, ay Maria, and. as host of other fine horses.

Constellation was sired by American Eclipse, his dam Olivia, bred by Mr. Dandridge of Virginia, her sire Admiral Nelson (imported), out of Spot, by Bedford, g. dam by Cade, great g. dam by Alfred, great great great g. dam by Crab.

Admiral Nelson was by John Bull, dam Olivia, by Justice. Justice was by King Herod—he by Snap. John Bull was by Fortitude, out of Xantippe: Xantippe by Eclipse—English Eclipse. Fortitude was got by King Herod out of a Snap Mare, sister to Omnius the dam of Cade.

The Pedigree of Olivia [the dam of Constellation] shows her blood equal to any in England or the U. States. If proof is required respecting this, I can produce letters signed by Theo. Field of Waqua. and Wade Mosby Jr. of Curles, Va. Of the sire, Eclipse, nothing need be said. Constellation inherits the color of his sire, a beautiful sorrel—without any white—he stands full 16 1-4 hands—and is in every particular a desirable horse for the South or West.

In the North our stock runs so much on Eclipse blood, that a change by way of cross is desirable. To close, "Constellation" will be sold a bargain, but if no application be made before the 1st of May. I will sell him under the hammer on the first Monday of that month, Tattersall's, Broadway. Letters post-paid, will find me directed CHARLES GREEN.
mar 12 New-York.

TO SPORTSMEN.

ROBT. A. REED, 76 Chatham-street, New-York, manufactures and repairs all descriptions of Guns, Pistols, and all the variety of sporting apparatus, in the best possible manner.

R. A. R. has always on hand a great variety of Guns, Pistols, Cleaning Apparatus, Wad-cutters, Bullet-moulds, Nipple-wrenches, Powder-flasks and Horns, Shot-bags and Pouches, Lock-vices, Game-bags, &c. &c., all of which he warrants of the best quality and at moderate prices. Buys and exchanges new and second-hand Guns, Pistols, and all articles connected with his business.

R. A. REED takes the present opportunity of returning his thanks to the public for the patronage so liberally bestowed upon him since his commencement in business, and assures them that no exertion shall be wanting to retain its present and deserve its future favors.
R. A. REED, 76 Chatham-street.

N. B. A large assortment of *Ducking Guns*, suitable for the present season. feb 20

ST. LUKE'S SCHOOL, No. 380 Hudson Street, New-York.

A. D. PATERSON, *principal*. At this establishment young gentlemen are carefully instructed in every department of a polite and liberal education, and are fully, prepared either for College or for active life.

The Principal has also made arrangements for the accommodation of a limited number of pupils in his house as boarders, where they will receive every attention to their comfort and advantages, to their morals and their manners, necessary for the due cultivation of youth.—Terms moderate, for which, as well as for those of the day school, apply as above, or at the house of the principal, No. 5 Leray near Hudson street.

References.—Rev. J. M. Forbes, Rector of St. Luke's, Rev. R. T. Huddart, Principal of the Classical Institute, Bloomingdale, D. J. S. Bartlett, J. K. Paulding, J. L. Graham, Fred'k Depeyster, John Schermerhorn, Lewis Curtis, A. Rogers, Reuben Withers, John Lloyd, E. Dunham, S. M. Mead, D. Braine, Goold Brown, Theo. Peck, Esqrs. and to the parents generally of the pupils.

THEATRICAL.

THE AUTHOR OF A COMEDY in three acts, wishes to dispose of it to some good Low Comedian, in order to have it represented in a manner that will be advantageous to the purchaser as well as himself.—The play referred to, was written for a Prize Comedy, but; owing to a misunderstanding between the Committee and himself, it was not read by them—it is now for sale in manuscript with the stage business arranged for immediate representation. Any person wishing a piece of the Low Comedy order, will please address COMICUS at the office of the Spirit of the Times, stating when and where an interview may be had.

LAST WORDS AND TESTAMENT OF ROBERT LOGIC, ESQ.

From Pierce Egan's Finish to Life in London.

Being wide *awake*—my upper story in perfect repair—and *down* to what I am about—I have seized hold of the *feather*, with a firm hand, to render myself intelligible, and also to communicate the objects I have in view: I give and bequeath unto my friend Jerry Hawthorn, Esq., my *tile*, my *caster*, my *topper*, my *upper-crust*, my *pimple-coverer*, otherwise my HAT, which, I hope, will never be the means of changing the appearance of "an old friend with a *new* face." To my old out-and-out friend and companion, Corinthian Tom, I give my *spread*, my *summer-cabbage*, my *water-plant*, but more generally understood as my umbrella; who, I feel assured, will never let it be made use of as a *shelter* for duplicity, ingratitude, or humbuggery of any sort! Also, to Jerry Hawthorn, Esq., I resign my *fam-snatchers*, i. e. my gloves, under the consideration, if he ever should part with them, that they are only to be worn by those persons who have a *hand* to give, and a *heart* that forgives!" Likewise to Jerry Hawthorn, Esq., I bequeath my *four eyes*, my *barnacles*, my *green specs.*, but, amongst opticians, denominated spectacles. It is my sincere wish, that nothing *green* will be ever seen appertaining to them, except their *colour*; I also hope they will not, upon any occasion whatever, *magnify* trifles into *difficulties*: but enable the wearer to see his way through life as clear as *crystal!* I press upon Jerry Hawthorn, Esq., his acceptance of my *fogle*, my *wipe*, my *clout*, my *sneezer*, politely termed a silk handkerchief. This article has often been used to *wipe* off the tear of pity, and always forthcoming at a tale of *distress*; may it be ever at *hand* on such Christian-like occasions! To Philip Timothy Splinter, Esq., I bequeath my *upper tog*, my *Benjamin*, my *wrapper*, generally called a top coat, with the advice, that however it may be*mended* mended, and *mended* again, he will never let it be *turned* against unavoidable misfortunes, poverty, and charity. My *ticker*, my *tattler*, my *thimble*, otherwise my watch, I bequeath to Jerry Hawthorn, Esq., as an emblematical gift to keep time upon all occasions—to remember its inestimable value; and also to recollect that he will, some day or another, be *wound up* for the *last time*. My two seals I give conjointly to my most valued and dear friends, Corinthian Tom and Jerry Hawthorn, Esqrs., in order, if possible, that the bonds of friendship may be more firmly *sealed* between them, to the end of their lives. To Miss Mary Rosebud, I give and bequeath my diamond ring, as a representative of her excellent brilliant qualities, and also as a golden fence, to secure her virtue, reputation, and dignity. To my worthy friend, Sir John Blubber, Knt., I give and bequeath my *padders*, my *stampers*, my *buckets*, otherwise, my boots, whose knowledge of mankind, united with his kindness towards the failings of others, teaches him to tread lightly o'er the ashes of the dead! To prevent mistakes respecting my bit, I have not a *bit* to leave; it having been with me for some time past—Pockets to let, *unfurnished*; *Sic transit gloria mundi!* But, nevertheless, I trust that I have always proved *amicus humani generis!* My books having been long *booked* for their value, and afforded me consolation and support in the hour of need—I, therefore, leave as I found it, for other folks to bustle in, that great volume—the WORLD! which, upon all occasions, was my sheet anchor! assisted by the following good old maxims, as my guide!—

Tempus edax rerum.
Vincet veritas.
Principiis obsta.
Vitiis nemo sine nascitur.
Spes mea in Deo.
Spero meliora.

Robert Logic.

This Tablet

Was erected in remembrance of

ROBERT LOGIC, Esq.

Who was viewed throughout the circle of his acquaintances as
A MAN,
In every sense of the word,
valuable as gold!
Mirth and Good-Humour were always at his elbows; but
DULL CARE
Was never allowed a seat in his presence.
He played the *first fiddle* in all companies, and was never out of tune:
BOB was a wit of the first quality;
But his satire was general, and levelled against the follies of mankind:
Personality and Scandal he disclaimed:
His exertions were always directed to make others happy.
As a CHOICE SPIRIT, he was unequalled;
And as a sincere friend, never excelled; but in his character of a
MAN OF THE WORLD,
BOB LOGIC was a Mirror to all his Companions.
Mankind had been his study; and he had perused the Great
Book of Life
With superior advantages; and his Commentaries on
MEN AND MANNERS
Displayed not only an enlarged mind; but his opinions were
gentlemanly and liberal.
His intimate knowledge of vice had preserved him from being vicious;
by which source he was able to discriminate with effect; and
Virtue appeared more beautiful in his eyes.
Truth was his polar star; and integrity his sheet anchor.
Adversity could not reduce his noble mind,
And Prosperity was not suffered to play tricks with his feelings:
HE WAS A MAN UNDER ALL CIRCUMSTANCES!
Flattery he despised; while Candour obtained his respect; and
the corner-stone of his character was—SINCERITY.
He was charitable, but not ostentatious, and a well-wisher to all the world.
His Friends
TOM AND JERRY,
Lamenting his severe loss in Society, trust, that upon the
AWFUL DAY OF RECKONING,
The Great Auditor of accounts will find his BALANCE SHEET
Correct, (*errors excepted*):
And as the whole tenour of BOB LOGIC'S life had been a volume
of pleasure, they sincerely hope it will be
WELL BOUND at the last!

Vicious forms of Speech and Composition.—We think it is impossible to write or speak too correctly; and most of the vicious forms of speech and compositions, which we unconsciously adopt, might be avoided by a little care and attention. We therefore submit to the reader a few of the most prevalent blunders, both in speaking and writing, for the purpose of putting every one upon his guard.

Both, whether as a numeral or conjunction, ought not to be applied to more than two objects or sentences.

Couple: this implies simply to the junction of two objects, and cannot properly be used to denote two separate objects. "A couple of shillings," for instance is an error.

A Funny Man—by Theodore Hook.—Fun is to me what ale was to Boniface.

Don't won't can't: though admitted as colloquial English, are not good contractions. We could forgive them, however, if people would avoid using the word don't in the third person singular. "He does not" can never be properly abbreviated into, "He don't." This error, vulgar as it is, advances apace in good English society.

'Had better,' 'had rather.' These are vulgar absurdities, arising perhaps from the desire of brevity. 'I had rather,' must have originally been, 'I would rathe,' contracted into I'd rather.'

'The above:' is improperly used as an adjective, as 'the above statement may be reelied on.' 'Above,' being an adverb, can never be corectly used as an adjective.

'A great many,' 'a good many, 'a few.' Here a singular article is used with plural nouns. These are incorrect forms of language.

Without: in the sense of unless, is a vulgarism.

Progress: as a verb, is an Americanism. What fault can be found with the good old English word advance?

Last night, last evening: these are poor substitutes for the fine old English word, yesterday night.—National Intel.

We beg leave to add a few others on own authority.

Call again: addressed to the luckless wight that has brought you his "little bill for services rendered" for the tenth time, is certainly improper; *damn your bill* is equally absurd.

Not at home: that is an incorrect salutation to one that has walked a mile to see you. It generally signifies that the mistress of the mansion is *en dishabille*; slipshod, with her hair garnished with bits of old newspaper.

Happy to see you: this also is rather misplaced when we wish our guests at the bottom of the Atlantic.

Better take another glass: this is improper when addressed to it neighbor already "half seas over," being only in reality applicable to one that is sober.

You have made a poor dinner: this phrase to a man that has demolished half a turkey and a pound of beef with tarts and jellies in proportinn, is very absurd.

Dear, charming, interesting: adjectives improperly applied to any dirty faced, snub nosed, troublesome urchin, whose mamma happens to be present.

Washington Mirrror.

Call Again.—We find in a single column of one of our exchange papers, ten distinct articles, cobied from the Post, without credit. If our contemporary is in want of an article upon any particular subject, he is requested to draw on us, and we will send it io him in manuscript, so that he may publish it first. It always affords us pleasure to accommodate our friends. **Boston Mornng Post**

BAREFOOT.

ONE OF THE FEW HORSES IN AMERICA that has ever won the Great St. Leger. The imported horse BAREFOOT will stand for mares the ensuing season, at the stable of the subscriber, near the Union Race Course, Long Island, at the following terms:—
Full-blooded Mares . . . . $50 the season; and $1 for the groom
All other Mares . . . . $25 the season

The Money to be paid when the mares are taken away, with the expense of keeping; or on or before the 15th July next. The season to commence on the 1st of March next, and terminate on the 15th July, 1836.

This fine horse was foaled the property of Mr. Watt, in England, in the year 1820, and afterwards was sold to Lord Darlington, who disposed of him to Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin, Bart.; who sent him out for the benefit of his native country at large. On the English Turf, BAREFOOT proved himself one of the most successful racers of his day; having beaten nearly, if not all, the best runners in England, as will be seen by the following statement of his performances, as well as by reference to the Sporting Annals for the years 1823 to '26 inclusive.

Doncaster Meeting, September, 1823.—Monday, Sept. 15, the St. Leger Stakes of 25 guineas each, for three-year old colts, 8st. 2lb. (114 lb.) Fillies, 8st. (112 lb.) 84 subscribers. 1. Mr. Watt's ch. c. Barefoot, by Tramp, out of Rosamond, Goodison. 2. Mr. Houldsworth's b. c. Sherwood, by Filho da Puta, Scott. 3. Mr. Riddell's b. c. Comte d'Artois, R. Johnson. The following also started but were not placed.—Mr. Peirse's br. c. by Comus out of Rosanne; Lord Surrey's br. f. Etiquette, by Orville; Mr. West's ch. c. Claude Lorraine by Rubens, Mr. Roger's b. c. Tancred, brother to Pacha, by Selim; Sir M. W. Ridley's br. c. Ringlet, by Whisker; Lord Kelburn's ch. c. Caledonian, by Stamford; Mr. Hunter's br. c. by Orville out of L'Huile de Venus; Sir T. Mostyn's b. f. Mercandotti, by Muley; and Mr. Furguson's ch. c. North Star, by Octavian. *Note*—Sherwood, Tinker, the Rosanne colt, Barefoot, Columbus, Comte d'Artois, Tancred, Mr. Uppleby's colt by Proselyte, Polly, the Lisette filley, North Star, Hydra, Meltonian, Berezina, Palais Royale, Brilliante, Ringlet, Plumber, Rhubarb, Isabella, Brighton, Honest John, and L'Huile de Venus' colt, went off without being started by the clerk of the course, leaving at the post Caledonia, Mercandotti, Claude Lorraine, and Etiquette, when the Rosanne colt came in first, Barefoot second, and Comte d'Artois third. This was decided by the Stewards and gentlemen appointed from the Club to be a false start, and the race was afterwards run as above. *False Start*—Sherwood made very severe play, and kept the lead up to the Red House, when he was headed by Comte D'Artois, and some very severe running then took place between the Comte, Barefoot, and Rosanne, the latter winning by only a head. Tinker was beat early, and Barefoot was shut out in running. Run in 3 minutes, and 22 seconds. *The Start*,—The Comte here made severe play, until about two distances from home, when Barefoot came along side of him, and won very easy by two lengths. Run in 3 minutes 23 1-4 seconds. See page 69 of English Racing Calendar, attached to vol. 12 of the English Sporting Magazine, for 1823, and also Annals of Sporting for 1823, vol 4, p. 248. It is also worthy of note, that the St. Leger Course in 1823, was 1 mile, 6 furlongs, and 175 yards, it has since been curtailed 43 yards, leaving it of latter years only 1 mile, 6 furlongs and 132 yards, precisely 308 yards short of 2 miles, which, although run last year in 3 min. 23 secs., yet Barefoot in 1823, went 43 yards further in the same time, and repeated the distance with only the addition of 1-4 of a second. Moreover, in the first race, ordered to be run over, in consequence of being adjudged a false start; Barefoot although shut out, that is hemmed in on all sides by the crowd of horses, so as to obstruct him, nevertheless, lost by only a head! And in the second trial won easy by two lengths. Here then his success did not depend upon any fortuitous circumstance! he proved himself by repetition, decidedly the best Horse, of a large lot of good ones, and is in justice entitled to credit, for that which no horse in America can show a claim,—running 1 mile, 6 furlongs, and 175 yards, (nearly 286 yards short of two miles,) when 3 years old, with 114lbs. upon his back, in 3min. 23 secs, and repeating in 3m. 23 1-4 secs.

In corroboration of what is here said, will be found in the Annals of Sporting, vol. 4, page 244—"at length the St. Leger of 1823 is decided, and *Barefoot*, after running the race twice, is declared the victor, thus proving the old adage, that public running is the sure and safest criterion to back a horse."

HIS PEDIGREE is as follows, and equal to that of any other horse:—he was got by *Tramp* out of *Rosamond*, by *Buzzard*; her dam, *Rosebury*, sister to *Huby*, by *Phenomenon*; her dam, *Miss West*; by *Matchem—Regulus—Crab—Childers—Basto*. *Tramp* was got by *Dick Andrews*, out of a *Gohanna Mare*; her dam, *Flaxinella*, by *Trentham—Woodpecker*; *Everlasting*, by *Eclipse*. *Dick Andrews* was got by *Joe Andrews*, out of a *Highflyer Mare*; her dam, by *Cardinal Puff—Tatler—Snip—Godolphin Arabian*. *Joe Andrews* was got by *Eclipse*, out of *Amaranda*, by *Omnium*; her dam, *Cloudy*, by *Blank—Crab—Partner*, &c.

PERFORMANCES.—At the York Spring Meeting, 1822, he run second to Miss Fanny, in a sweepstakes of 30gs. each for two year olds, for which eight started, and three only were placed. In September 1822, (then only two years old,) he won a sweepstake of 20gs. each, 11 subscribers, at Pontefract, carrying 8st. 3lb. (115lb.) beating Bourdeaux and 4 others very easy. BAREFOOT, at the Spring Meeting at York, May 1823, at three years old, St. Leger Stakes, 1 mile 3 quarters, 8st. 3lb. (115lb.) beating Sir Anthony and Harpooner. Time, 3min. 15sec. or 1min. 51sec. per mile.

1823—At the August Meeting at York, won a sweepstakes, 17 subscribers, 8st. 5lb. (117lb.) 1 mile and a quarter. Time 2 min. 22 sec. or 1min. 52sec. per mile, beating Richardson's B. C. by Filho da Puta—Nitrogen—Isabella, and one other. At Pontefract, Sept. 2, won a sweepstakes, 10 subscribers, 1 mile 3 quarters, 8st. 3lb. (115lb.) beating Palatine. Won very easy. At Doncaster, September Meeting, he won the great St. Leger Stakes, for three year old colts, 83 subscribers, 8st. 2lb. (114lb.) distance. Time 3min. 23 1-4sec. beating Sherwood—Comte D'Artois—Comus—Etiquette—Claude Lorraine—Tancred—Ringlet—North Star—Mercandotti—Ganymede—Caledodian—and 11 others. Compte D'Artois took the lead at starting, and made severe running, till near the distance post, when Barefoot came up, passed him, and won by two lengths. After winning the Doncaster Great St. Leger, he was purchased by Lord Darlington, (now Marquis of Cleaveland,) for 3000gs. was carried by him to New-Market, where he challenged Colonel Udney's celebrated Horse Emelius, (the recent winner of all the great stakes and since the sire of Priam, Plenipo, Sarpedon, and others,) for 2000 guineas, which was not accepted. At Newmarket, Houghton meeting, in October, he won the handicap plate, 50*l.*, distance 1 mile 1 quarter and 24 yards, 8st. 10lb (122lb.) beating Tresailian, Van Loo, Aaron, Nicoli, Mina, and Mr. Williamson's Partizan Colt. Won easy.—Thus winning every race for which he started, for that year, and beating the best horses on the Turf.

1824—At four years old, June meeting, at Ascot Heath, he started for the Gold Cup, value 100sovs. against Bizarre, carrying 8st. 2lb. (114lb.) 2 miles and a half, 7 subscribers, and was beaten, after a well-contested race. At the same place he won the Swinley stakes, 3 subscribers, mile and a half, by walking over, no horse appearing to contend with him. At Doncaster, September meeting, on Monday, he started for the King's plate, 4 miles, 10st. 7lb. (147lb.)—Time, 8min. 18sec., and the favorite at starting; but was beaten by Arrogance and Bordeaux, coming in third, and beating Bugle. At the same meeting, the Wednesday following, he started for a sweepstakes, 5 subscribers, St. Leger Course, carrying 8st. 7lb. (119lb.) and beaten by Lottery, the best horse of his day, carrying 8st. 3lb. (115lb.) The time of running 3m. 30sec. The above is the only time of starting in 1824.

1825—At Lancaster, in June, then 5 years old, he won the Gold Cup, value 100gs. added to a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, 17 subscribers, 3 miles, 8st. 8lb., (120lb.) time not given; beating Lottery, [above mentioned, 5 years old, same weight,] Young Corrector, 5 years old, Panthea, 4 years old, carrying 7st. 11lb. (109lb.): an excellent contested race. At Derby, in July, the same year, he started for the Gold Cup, 15 subscribers, of 10 guineas each, 3 miles, 8st. 12lb. (124lb.) and was beaten by Sir Grey and Canteen, both 4 years old, and carrying 8st. 2lb. (114lb.) and beating Sligo, 4 years old, carrying 114lb.: an excellent race. At Wolverhampton, in August, he started for the Darlington Cup, added to a sweepstakes of 13 subscribers, 10sovs. each, 3 miles, 8st. 10lb. (124 lb.) beating Gen. Mina, 5 years old, same weight, and Sir Grey, 4 4 years old, 8st. 2lb. (114lb.) the same horse that beat him at Derby, as above stated. At Northalerton, Yorkshire, in October, he started for the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with a sweepstake added, 11 subscribers, 10gs. each, 2 miles, 8st. 9lb. (121 lb.) against The Alderman, 3 years old, 6st. 10lb. (94lb.) and was beaten only by a neck, notwithstanding the great difference of weight. It may be remarked that The Alderman has proved himself to be one of the best horses of his day. The above are all Barefoot's races of the year 1825.

1826—At the Manchester meeting, May 17th, Barefoot won the Free Handicap Stakes, of 30sovs. each, 2 miles and a distance, he carrying 9st. (126lb.) beating Miller of Mansfield, 8st. 4lb. (116lb.) and Lord Grosvenor's Hybla, 5 years, 7st. 12lb. (110lb.): a good race, 5 to 4 on Barefoot. At Lancaster, July 21, he won the Gold Cup, value 100gs., added to a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, 3 subscribers, carrying 8st. 12lb. (124lb.) 3 miles, beating Crowcatcher, 4 years old, 112lb. and Sophy, by Comus, 4 yrs, 109lb. The above comprise all the races of Barefoo

BAREFOOT is a remarkably beautiful horse, a bright chesnut, 15 1 2 hnds high, very fine in his forehand, muscular, and well-proportioned in all respects, very acae, of a high spirit, and at the same time of a good temper. The breeders of horses are retivctfully invited to call and examine this horse.
JOHN R. SNEDEKER,
feb 20 Union Hotel, Long Island.

THE GREAT PACIFIC.

THE services of this fine animal are again offered at his old stand to the breeders of blood stock, and to the patronage of every liberal gentleman, of whatever denomination he may be, as one among the greatest, purest bred, and best stock horses, either for the turf or other purposes, of the present day; a noble specimen of the thorough bred American race horse.

His prices will continue as heretofore, (to wit:) $50 by the season for each mare; $100 to insure, and $1 cash to the groom for each mare. Mares sent to stay with the horse will be fed agreeably to order and carefully attended. My custom is, when fed with grain, to charge $1 per week, which money will be expected when the mare is taken away. Every necessary care will be taken to prevent casualties of every kind, but no liability should any happen.—The season of this horse has commenced and will continue open until the 25th day of December next, in order to give every breeder a fair opportunity of suiting his own convenience.

Pacific, on his part, promises, if Gentlemen will supply him with good materials, to continue to furnish them with first rate race horses; and here permit him to address a few words to the owners of imported mares, that he feels confident in his competency, if they will send them to him, to return them in foal with a Flying Childers, a Partner, [Crofts,] a King Herod, an Eclipse and Highflyer, at any rate he will exert himself to do so, and his reasons are cogent for this belief, because their blood flows more profusely in his veins and his connexion is nearer to them, than in any foreign stock of the present day; hence the great probability is, by making this cross it might bring us to their day which as turf horses, never have yet been equalled, and what has been may again happen in such matters, and he can devise no plan more likely to affect this desirable object than the one he has now suggested.
Feb. 1836. DUKE W. SUMNER.

PEDIGREE.—I do certify that I bred and raised the above named horse Pacific, he was foaled in the syring of 1822, was got by the celebrated horse Sir Archie, and is full brother to Bertrand [also raised by me] his dam Eliza, is full sister to the noted running horse old Gallatin, by the imported Bedford, and came out of the imported mare Mambrina, which mare was got by Mambrino in England. Bedford was got by Dungannon, the best son of Eclipse. Dungannon's dam was Aspasia, by King Herod, his grandam Doris by Blank, g. grandam Helen, by Spectator, g. g. grandam Daphne by the Godolphin Arabian—[See Stud Book 1 vol. p. 5.] Bedford's dam was Fairy, by Highflyer, out of Fairy Queen by Young Cade, he by old Cade, and he by the Godolphin Arabian—Stud Book 1 vol. p. 274. Mambrino was got by Engineer, Sampson, Blaze, Flying Childers by Darley's Arabian—[Stud Book 1 v. pp. 32, 428, 430, 49, 419 and 444.] Mambrina's dam was by Blank, and Mambrino's dam by Cade, both sons of the Godolphin Arabian. Engineer's dam was by young Greyhound, Curwen Bay Barb, Sampson's dam was by Hip; Spark, son of Honeycomb Punch, Snake, Ld. d'Arcy's Queen. The dam of Blaze was the Confederate filly by Grey Grantham, D. of Rutland's Black Barb, Bright's Roan. The dam of Flying Childers was Betty Leeds, by Careless, sister to Leeds, by Leeds Arabian, Spanker, Barb Mare, which was Spanker's dam.
Fulton, S. Carolina, Aug. 20, 1828. JOHN R. SPANN.

I wish any gentleman to trace all the crosses out, when they will be found equally good; if any other two horses can show an authentic pedigree, as rich in all its parts as this, at the present day, I should like to see it; yet I do not pretend to insinuate, but what other horses, very many of which are thorough bred—but there was a day in England, when they got their race horses nearer perfection, than at any former or subsequent period—and to the race horses of that day, such as above named, I claim for Bertrand and Pacific, without fear of contradiction, a nearer connection than in any other living animals of the present day; American Eclipse, Crusader and their full brothers excepted, which perhaps may be as near. Now I should like to see any plausible reason assigned, why these horses would not be more likely to improve the stock from English mares than crossing in and in with their own horses, for nearly all the importations for the last fifty years, have been the immediate descendants from Eclipse on the sire and dam; hence the great advantage deriv.d from imported Citizen over the Eclipse stock; and although Pacific has one cross of Eclipse through Bedford, his other crosses are entirely different and equally good. DUKE W. SUMNER.
Spring Grove, near Nashville, Tennessee. mar. 19

THOROUGH BRED COLT.

FOR SALE—a sorrel colt, three years old, on the tenth day of the present month—got by Talma out of Dove. *Talma* is full brother to Alice Grey, and was got by Henry out of Sportsmistress—she, by Hickory out of Miller's Damsel, the dam of Eclipse. *Dove* is by Duroc, out of Romp, (full sister to Miller's Damsel) who was by imported Messenger, out of the imported Potso's mare, bred by Lord Grosvenor. On the surpassing excellence of the pedigree, nothing need be said to persons who are conversant with turf history. The colt has been carefully reared, and is clear of every imperfection. Persons disposed to purchase, willl judge for themselves, how far his form and action, are in harmony with his descent. It may be added that he is from the stud which has produced Robin Hood, Post Boy, Tarquin, Ecarte, and Nelson, a l winners, of whom one has made the best time in a two mile run, which our annals furnish, viz. 3m. 44s. and another is now fairly at the head of the American Turf. Three of these five, trace back through Miller's Damsel, to the Potso's mare, and the other two, are from a Hickory mare; one by Eclipse, and the other by Henry. Apply after Saturday immediately preceding the first spring Meeting Union Course, at the stables of Mr. J. R. Snedker, where the colt many then be examined.
April 28 1836.

AMERICAN RACES TO COME—1836.

BALTIMORE, Md. - - - - - - Central Course, Jockey Club, 3d Tuesday, 17th May.
CENTREVILLE, L. I. - - - - Trotting Course near N. Y. city, First S. M. 3d Tuesday, 17th May.
DIAMOND GROVE, Ill. - - - Jockey Club, Thursday, May 26th.
GREENSBURG, Ky. - - - - - - Match, $5000 a side, 4 m. heats, Angora vs. Rodolph, W'y. 21st Sept.
JEFFERSON Co. Va. - - - - Jockey Club, Wednesday, —th May.
KENDALL COURSE, Md. - - Near Baltimore, 4th Tuesday, 24th May.
LOUISVILLE, Ky. - - - - - - Association, Oakland Course, Wednesday, 17th May.
LAWRENCEVILLE, Va. - - - Jockey Club, 4th Wednesday, 25th May,
LYNCHBURG, Va. - - - - - Third Tuesday, 17th May.
MONTGOMERY, Ala. - - - Jockey Club, 3d Tuesday, 17th May.
MADISONVILLE, Miss. - - - Monday, 23d May.
NEW-YORK CITY, - - - - Jockey Club, Union Course, Second S. M. 4th Tuesday 31st May.
NATCHEZ, Miss. - - - - - - Match, mile h. $5000 a side. Red Maria vs. Chuckfahila, 6th Dec.
TRENTON, N. J. - - - - - - - Eagle Course, Second Meeting, 1st Tuesday, June 7th.
WASHINGTON, D. C. - - - - Jockey Club, Second Tuesday, 10th May.

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country, may have the dates of their respective meetings inserted free of expence, in the N. YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES. For a great number of RACING, TROTTING, PEDESTRIAN, AQUATIC, SHOOTING, and other MATCHES and CHALLENGES, at home and abroad, see previous numbers.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A friend in Buffalo, N. Y. writes us to place in our list of winning horses, *Mademoiselle Sontag*, a br. m. 5 yrs. old, owned by Dr. Geo. W. Phillips, of Ithica. He says "she is a caution to Crockett" for a three mile heat. We presume our correspondent refers to our tables of winners for the present year, for he will find her in those for 1835. She will have to work this year to earn the money; there are three nags in training to match her to our knowledge.

B. B. S. Esq. of Richmond, will see that the unfortunate error, spoken of in his polite letter, is corrected.

Breeders having *Henry* or *Eclipse* colts for sale, may hear of a customer on application to the Editor. They are wanted to go out to Louisiana.

"N's" suggestions will be attended to; we owe him an apology for publishing his last communication so incorrectly. He says, "I meant when I said *Post Boy* could beat *John Bascomb*, that he could do so over the Union Course, or over any Northern track; over the Augusta Course it would be a different thing."

We have several letters before us from Washington, in relation to a paragraph in our last reflecting upon the acting of Mr. KNIGHT, of the National Theatre. The author of the offensive paragraph will regret as much as we do, that it has given rise to any unpleasant feelings among Mr. K's friends. Nothing could have been farther from "N's" intention than to wound the feelings of Mr. Knight, or to prejudice his professional standing.

We can neither admit the "right" nor the "propriety" of any one, in demanding the name of the writer of any communication in this paper. We alone, are responsible for whatever is admitted into our columns, and wish it to be distinctly understood, that all communications are deemed "*confidential*."

"J. M. W's" letter is omitted solely from want of room. We shall be glad to hear from him frequently.

The two races over the Raymond Course, Miss in Dec. last were *mile* races, and not each a dash of half a mile as reported.

"W. E's" article on "Theatricals in Boston," is unavoidably postponed.

☞ The following Trotting Match from Bell's Life in London will be read with interest here, inasmuch as Mr. TAYLOR, the owner of *The Lady*, has with her challenged the world. We had an article prepared in relation to an acceptance of this challenge by an American horse, which we have thought proper to omit this week. Mr. Taylor's challenge in the Spirit of the Times was termed by a few humbugs about town "a humbug." They will hear more of it.

GRAND TROTTING MATCH AT NORTHAMPTON.

The Trotting Sweepstakes at Northampton came off on Thursday, ending within half a mile of the town, over three miles of undulated ground. It was stated in our last that the owner of the Birmingham mare, *The Lady*, had declined to receive the stakes of 25*l* for walking over, and that he would enter her to carry 12st against "feather weight." The latter part of his offer he retracted, insisting that the Duke of Gordon's black mare, which was entered by Mr. Joseph Mulliner, should carry 11st, as well as The Lady. Rather than spoil sport these terms were agreed to, it being the object of the noble owner of the black mare to contribute all he could to gratify the good folks of Northampton and its neighborhood. A third, named Straw Yard, was likewise entered. At a quarter to 12o'clock the three competitors arrived at Pitsford Hill, the appointed place of starting. Lord Southampton and his noble brother, the Hon. Henry Fitzroy, umpires. The Duke's mare was ridden in Gordon tartan, black cap by the honest old Jack Watson. The Lady by Mr. Breedon, blue and black cap, and Straw Yard, a small smart nag, in orange and purple. The morning was fine, and the company numerous and highly respectable, surpassing any thing of the kind that has been witnessed for many years. Nothing could be more fair than the riding of the egestrian spectators. The betting was very brisk, 5 and 6 to 4 on the Lady, against the Duke's, which was taken in heavy amounts; 20 to 1 against Straw Yard, no takers. For the first mile they drew off well together at seventeen miles an hour; from that period the favorites began to make play, and the pace was astounding. At this period the race was very interesting, being neck and neck, which they continued for about half a mile, when My Lady broke, and had to turn (which she did tardily,) and caused old Jack to get ahead 200 yards. My Lady set to, when again off, at a feaful rate, and appeared to be gaining ground, when she again broke, but was not pulled up, her rider thinking all chance gone by; but when within a quarter of a mile from home the Duke's mare struck, and was turned, which allowed My Lady to reach the winning post first; but Lord Southampton, the umpire, and his noble brother, Lord Henry Fitzroy, immediately stated that as the Birmingham mare had not turned, they should award the stakes to the Duke's. This announcement caused great dissention amongst the Brums, though a host of respectable disinterested witnesses came forward, and fully bore out the statement made by the umpires. After the fullest investigation, to the satisfaction of all parties, the stakes were given up to the Duke of Gordon's mare. Bell's Life in London.

THE TROTTING MATCH AT BIRMINGHAM.

To the Editor of Bell's Life in London.

SIR—Being satisfied that you are at all times desirous of your columns giving true statements of every event connected with Sporting, and as the paragraph in your last paper, headed "Grand Trotting Match at Northampton," is so contrary to the facts of the case, you will much oblige me by inserting in your next week's edition the following observations, which will enable your readers, as well as those who saw the match come off, to decide which of the statements are correct. And first your correspondent states, that it was insisted by Mr. Taylor (the owner of The Lady) that the black mare should carry 11st., AS WELL AS THE LADY. Any one reading this must suppose that the The Lady carried only 11st., instead of 12st., as she did. It was not the "noble owner (of the black mare's) object to gratify the good folks of Northampton," as stated by your correspondent, that caused the weight which the black mare was to carry to be named at all; but this, the gentleman at the Ram Inn (the evening before the match took place,) being desirous of knowing the weight the black mare was to carry, when it was stated by those who had the care of her she would certainly NOT CARRY ANY LESS than 11st.; this was done to satisfy those gentlemen who who were inclined to back their respective favorites in the match. It is quite true that the two umpires (Lord Southampton and the Hon. Mr. Fitzroy,) WERE ON THE GROUND. Why is not the name of Mr. Cox mentioned [he being also an umpire?] Now for the Match:—The horses start [Mr. COX IMMEDIATELY after them,] and proceeded nearly together for about half a mile, when they overtake four gentlemen on horseback, one of whom on The Lady passing him, gallops after her close by the side of her; The Lady breaks into a canter; Mr. Cox immediately calls out "keep back Fitzroy, keep back, that is unfair;" and this Hon. Gentleman was one of the umpires!! He afterwards gallopped away, and was never near the trotters till the match was ended. On The Lady breaking trot Mr. Cox called out to the rider to turn, which he was unable from the pressure of the horsemen to do for forty yards at least, and could not then have done it, but for the determined exertions of Mr. Cox in making them give way. When The Lady got out of the crowd she went off, and although the black mare was never three hundred yards a head she very soon came up with her [when she, the black mare, was in the act of turning having broke trot.] The Lady now went away from her in grand style [leaving her and many of the crowd behind,] Mr. Cox, the umpire, was close after all the time, AND NEVER EITHER SAW THE LADY BREAK, OR CALL OUT TO HER RIDER TO TURN. On the contrary, after The Lady came in from 100 to 150 yards before the black mare, he, Mr. COX, said to the owner of The Lady, "your mare has won the match cleverly; go and weigh, if right in that, you are entitled to the stakes." Some time after it was stated by the Hon. Mr. Fitzroy that The Lady had broke a second time, and not turned round. Where was this Hon. Gentleman when he saw it, and why did not he call out for her to turn? He was never near The Lady after Mr. Cox calling out to him as before stated, but very far ahead of the trotters, with hundreds of horsemen betwixt him and them on the road!! I am not afraid, Sir, to aver these as the facts of the case; they are true to the letter, and I challenge the umpires, or any other person who saw the race, to contradict them. Your correspondent states, in conclusion, after the fullest investigation to the satisfaction of all parties, the stakes were given to the Duke of Gordon's mare. Who was present at any investigation on the part of the owner of The Lady? The stakes were ordered to be given up on the very day of the match, the articles state that they were to be given up the FOLLOWING DAY at 10. It is due to every gentleman who has sported his money that the truth should be stated, and I sincerely hope that a rigid investigation may take place before any bets remaining unsettled are paid over. When Mr. Cox, the only umpire who saw the race, was heard to declare on The Lady's coming in first that she had won the match cleverly, and made no observation or remark about The Lady having broke, and yet on the very day (contrary to the articles) the stakes are given up to the loser, because forsooth, an Hon Gentleman asserts what he never saw, and what Mr. Cox knew right well HE NEVER SAW. As the owner of The Lady, I am disgusted with the practices of the gentlemen who have the management of affairs of this nature, and I am ready to meet either of the umpires, or any gentleman who saw the match, to prove every thing I have stated to you. I must apologize to you for troubling you and your readers with the subject at length, but justice to myself and the public requires that a full statement of the affair should be laid before them.

I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,
Holt street, Aston, Birmingham, March 30. RICHARD TAYLOR.

[We give insertion to the foregoing letter in accordance with an old maxim, "hear both sides;" but the decision of the umpires cannot be altered without their own consent, and to give any weight to Mr. Taylor's account it ought to have been confirmed by Mr. COX. We presume a reference would have been called in if there were any disagreements between the umpires. We have received another letter in confirmation of Mr. Taylor's account, and certainly think, if any doubt existed, a close investigation ought to have taken place, which, we were informed, was the case. EDITOR Bell's Life in London.

OFFICIAL RESULT OF THE FIRST SPRING MEETING OVER THE UNION COURSE.

FIRST DAY, Tuesday, May 3d. Match Four Mile heats, for $5000 a-side, h. ft.
1. Jno. Heth's, br. f. *Margaret Armistead*, by Apparition, 4 yrs. old 2 1 1
2. Rob't. Tillotson's, s. c. *Admiral*, by Barefoot, 4 yrs. old ..... 1 2 dis.
[Admiral was slightly lame before starting, and in the 3d heat broke down.]
Time, 8:5—8:50—no time taken third heat.

Sweepstakes of mile heats of $1,000—forfeit $250. Ch. c. Dysoris, by Henry, out of Goliah's dam, received the forfeits.

SECOND DAY. Purse $300. Two mile heats.
1. Robert L. Stevens's s. h. *Tom Moore*, by Eclipse out of Lalla Rookh, 5 years old 1 0 1
2. J. C. Stevens' ro. m. *Florantha*, by Eclipse, out of Goliah's, dam 5 yrs. old 2 0 2
4 Jno. R. Snedeker's s. c. *Union*, by Eclipse, out of Flirt, 4 yrs. old dis.
Time, 3:49—4:23—4:1.

Sweepstakes of mile heats, $300, half forfeit. Ten subscribers.
1. J. Bathgate's gr. c. *Tramp*, by Barefoot, out of Maid of the Mill, 3 yrs. old 1 3 1
2. C Green's b. c. *Manhattan*, by Henry, out of Filho mare, 3 yrs. old 2 1 2
3. Jno. C. Stevens' b. c. *Borodino*, by Henry, out of Romp 3 2 3
Time, 1:54—1:54½—1:55.

THIRD DAY. Purse $500. Three Mile heats.
1. Jno. C. Stevens's s. h. *Cadmus*, by Eclipse, 5 yrs old 1 1
2. S. Laird's c. h. *Henry Archy*, by Henry, aged 2 2
3. Wm. McCoun's s. c. *Mark Moore*, by Eclipse, 4 yrs. old ..... 3 dis.
4. D. Abbott's br. h. *Tom Paine*, by Jno. Richards, 5 yrs. old ..... 4 dis.
Time, 5:52½—5:47½.

Sweepstakes, mile heats, $300—forfeit $100—3 yrs. old.
1. B. Seaman's b. c. by Barefoot, out of Agnes 3 3 1 1
2. Robert L. Stevens's imported colt Envoy, by Memnon ..... 2 1 3 dis.
3. A. L. Botts's ch. f. by Sir Charles, out of Purity 1 2 2 2
Time, 2:5—1:58—2:9—2:9.

The Charles filly started very lame, and had not galloped for a fortnight, and both the other colts very complaining.

FOURTH DAY. Jockey Club Purse, $1,000. Four Mile heats.
1. Jno. C. Stevens's ch. c. Veto, by Gohanna, 4 years old ..... 2 drawn.
2. S. Laird's b. h. *Mingo*, by Eclipse, 5 years old 1 1
3. Wm. R. Johnson's b. m. *Julia Ann*, 5 yrs. old 3 2
Time, 7:57—8:16.

May 7th, 1836. ALEX'R. L. BOTTS, Sec. N. Y. J. C.

The 2nd Meeting this Spring commences 31st May, with the great Northern and Southern Match.

NEW BOOKS, &c.

We have been so occupied for a few weeks with racing matter crowding in upon us just now, as to have no leisure to remark upon a pile of Books and Magazines lying upon our table. We have but time to name them now.

The Harpers have published the best School edition of SALLUST, we have yet seen. The greatest attention has been given to secure the perfect accuracy of the text; and we need say nothing more to commend the annotations, than that they are from the pen of Professor Anthon, one of the most accomplished, as he is surely the most *useful* classical linguist in our country.

They have also published Slidell's new book, SPAIN REVISITED, which we hope to have an opportunity of reading next week,—our friends willing.

Mrs. Trollope's PARIS AND THE PARISIANS, we have read with perfect delight, and pronounce the most interesting publication of the season—and there are some novels besides from this house, which we do not at this moment recollect.

Dearborn has published LIFE ON THE LAKES, by the author of *Legends of a Log Cabin*. The author's first book was clever and interesting. We have not read the second.

The Magazines are all out for the month we believe. The Knickerbocker and American Monthly are out. The Southern Literary Messenger, and another magazine of which we have seen but two or three numbers, called the Southern Literary Journal, edited by Whitaker and published at Charleston, S. C. We think the numbers we have seen very excellent. Many of its articles are furnished by gentlemen who once contributed such brilliant articles for the *Southern Review*. The *Turf Register* from Baltimore is also out. We have not time this week to speak of the change of editorship &c. We shall do ourselves that pleasure another week.

We must not forget two maps publiahed by *Disturnell*—one of the *city*, the other of the *Environs* of New York. Both are beautiful, and the latter particularly so. Our oldest citizens will find much to learn on the neat and novel map of the *Environs* of NEW YORK.

☞ Canine fanciers have had a great treat afforded them this week by Mr. Hanington, who has a most splendid dog of the breed of those used by the Monks of Mount St. Bernard. He would be generally mistaken for a lion in a menagerie, being almost as large and of the same tawny color. He weighs about 150lbs. is young and gentle as a kitten and altogether a superb animal. His price is $500, *only!*

PLATE NUMBER OF THE MIRROR.—The New York Mirror for the present week is an elegant specimen of literature and the fine arts. Its faultless typography and suberb paper are themes of praise when the *Mirror* is spoken of; we confine *our* eulogy to higher efforts of excellence—its literary contents, and the beauty of its engravings and music. In the number before us, Mr. Weir, the professor of painting at West Point, has illustrated some of the scenery of that romantic region, and admirably has he done it, and exquisitely has Smillie engraved it. The gap of the mountain, Crow Nest, Cold Spring, Newburgh in the distance, and the gates of the Highlands, are all depieted in a masterly manner. A finer engraving has never appeared *even* in the *Mirror*. The literary contents are furnished by William Cox, Samuel L. Knapp, Rev. J. F. Schroeder, William C. Bryant, N. P. Willis, Theodore S. Fay, William Dunlap, Dr. Channing, William S. Somner, Dr. Francis, J. Price, and other well known and popular writers. The music is an original *morceau* by a townsman; and altogether the present plate number, in design and execution, is an ornament to American literature.

We are glad to find that the prospectus for the next volume (the 14th) promises an increase even to these attractions, and the proprietor has listened to the suggestion of every body in increasing his price, two additional cents *per* number, instead of diminishing its value and utility. The *Mirror* at $5 *per* year is one of the cheapest of periodicals, and is well worthy of its great popularity. We knew that our neighbors would have to follow our example, and we should not be surprised to find the entire daily press ere long, adding a dollar or two to their annual subscription. All papers in this country are too cheap—cheap literature, like cheap physic, cheap law, cheap divinity, is a curse instead of a blessing, to a community, and we look forward to a better state of things one of these days.

A CHALLENGE.

WHEREAS, the owners of Leopold have seen proper to banter Flagellator and his get, therefore we propose to run Laplander, the get of Flagellator, against Leopold, 4 mile heats, over the Diamond Grove Course, on the last Tuesday in September next, to be governed by the rules of said course, for $1000 or $1500 aside, one half forfeit, the forfeit to be deposited in the Bank at Jacksonville on the 15th day of May next, subject to the order of the winner. And further the owners of Leopold said they could distance Flagellator. We do not ask any such favors, we are willing to run Flagellator against Leopold, over the same course, on the 25th of October next, and be governed by the rules of said course, one mile out for $500 aside, one half forfeit, the forfait to be deposited as above. And as Leopold stood in this state in 1834, and got some colts, and as Flagellator has but one colt west of the mountains of that age, we propose to run the above colt, Rancorous, out of Molly Longlegs, against any of the get of Leopold that year, one or two mile heats, in the spring of 1838, over the Diamond Grove Course, the day previous to the main races, to be governed by the rules of said course, for $500 aside, half forfeit, and be deposited as above. The colt on the part of Leopold to be named the day the forfeit is deposited.

Jacksonville, Illinois, April 13th, 1836. N. FORSYTHE, JOHN W. LOTT.

EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, NEW JERSEY.

THE SECOND SPRING MEETING, will commence on Wednesday, June 8th, 1836.

First Day—At 12 o'clock, Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, mile heats, subscription $300, and $100 forfeit, four or more to make a race, (to name and close on the 20th of May.)

Also, the same day, a purse of $500, mile heats, free for all ages.

Second Day—At 12 o'clock, a purse of $300, two mile heats.

Third Day—At 12 o'clock, "Citizens' Purse, $1000, four mile heats. Entrance for the Citizens' Purse, $40, $300 of this purse to go to the horse that is second in the last heat, provided he is not distanced.

TROTTING.

On the first day of the races, at 3 o'clock, P. M a purse of $100, to be trotted for, under the saddle, two mile heats, free only for green horses that never won a match or purse over that amount.

Also, on the second day, at 3 o'clock, P. M. a purse of $200, to be trotted for, in harness, two mile heats, free for all.

Also, on the third day, at 3 o'clock, P. M Citizens' Purse of $200, to be trotted for, under the saddle, mile heats, best three in five, free for all.

The Purses to be Trotted for according to the rules of the Hunting Park Course. Entrance for all purses will close, (except for the first days,) at the Eagle Hotel, on the day previous to each race or trot, at half past 2 o'clock, P. M. ☞ A list of the horses that are entered, will be published in the United States' Gazette, Philadelphia, on the morning previous to each race. Good stabling, in the vicinity of the course, can be secured by early application to the subscriber. O. BAILEY, Secretary.

Trenton, May 6, 1836. may 14

ECLIPSE MARE FOR SALE.

A Gentleman has for sale a very fine sorrel mare, 5 yrs. old, by Eclipse, dam by imported Expedition. She has been a frequent winner, though not in training the present season. She may be seen in the vicinity of the Union Course, during the 3d Spring Meeting. For further particulars enquire at the office of the N. Y. Spirit of the Times. may 14

TO TURFMEN.

A YOUNG man recently arrived from Europe, of light weight, and possessing some experience, is desirous of exhibiting himself on the American Turf, and hereby offers his services to any gentleman having a strong horse to ride at the approaching races. The advertiser having rode with success for some of the first sporting characters in Europe, flatters himself that he will be able to give satisfactory references to any gentleman who may be pleased to notice this advertisement, being both strong and light in weight. Trotting matches, Sweepstakes and single matches attended. Address J. C. G. at the office of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway.

P. S.—The advertiser, if desired will also train either race or trotting horses. may 14

CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE, L. I.

THE SPRING MEETING over the above Course, will commence on Tuesday, the 17th of May, and continue three days, for which the following Purses will be offered.

FIRST DAY.—A PURSE OF $500—*Three Mile Heats*, in harness, free for all Trotting Horses. Immediately after, a match between Mr. Smith's *Grey Horse* and Mr. Bryant's *Bay Horse*, Two Mile Heats in harness, for $500 a side.

SECOND DAY.—A PURSE OF $400, *Two Mile Heats*, under the saddle, free for all Trotting Horses. Immediately after a Purse of $300, Two Mile Heats, under the Saddle, free for all Trotting Horses that never Trotted for money.

THIRD DAY.—A PURSE OF $200, *Two Mile Heats*, under the Saddle, free for all Trotting Horses that never won a purse of One Hundred Dollars. Immediately after, a purse of $200, Three Mile Heats in harness, free for all Trotting Horses that never won a purse over One Hundred Dollars.

N. B. The winners of each day's purses to be excluded from entering for any of the after purses—and the Weights in all cases agreeable to the rules of this course.

Centreville, April 14, 1836. JOEL CONKLIN, *Proprietor*

MARYLAND JOCKEY CLUB RACES, SPRING MEETING, 1836.

OVER the *Central Course*, Baltimore, will commence as usual on the THIRD TUESDAY IN MAY, (the 17th) and continue four days.

FIRST DAY, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, mile heats, entrance $300 forfeit $200, six subscribers, and closed.
1. Y. N. Oliver's names br. f. by Bolivar, out of the dam of Busiris.
2. Rob't. Gilmor, Jr. " gr. c. Frederick, by Byron.
3. Jas. M. Selden, " b. f. by Sussex, out of Brunette, raised by Geo Ridgely.
4. Jas. B. Kendall, " ch. f. by Sir Charles, out of Lady Granville.
5. John Heth, " ch. f. by Eclipse, dam by Alfred.
6. Abner Robinson, " full sister to Veto.

Second race, same day, a MATCH for $1 000 a side, between Mr. Wm. Coleman and Col. J. McCarty. Mr. Coleman runs a colt by Sir Charles, out of the dam of Charles Kemble; and Col. McCarty, a filly by Sussex, out of a Hornet Mare.

SECOND DAY, *first race*, two mile heats, for the CRAIG PLATE, value $500, the winner to take the plate or money, at his option—entrance money depending on the number of subscribers.

Second race, same day, a MATCH for $1,000 a side, between Mr. Wm. Coleman and Mr. Chas. S. W. Dorsey. Mr Coleman runs a colt by Medley, the property of Mr. S. O. Jacobs and Mr. Dorsey a filly by Sussex, out of the dam of Bachelor.

THIRD DAY, Proprietor's purse, $500, three mile heats, entrance $20.

FOURTH DAY, Jockey Club purse, $1,000, four mile heats, entrance $30.

There are two Sweepstakes now open for this Spring Meeting, to close the 10th of May.

1. A Sweepstakes for any three years old, mile heats, entrance $200, forfeit $50, three or more to make a race.

2. A sweepstakes for Maryland and District of Columbia raised colts, three years old this spring, mile heats, entrance $100, h. f. three or more to make a race.

Sweepstakes open for next Fall Meeting.

1. A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies three years old two mile heats, $1,000 entrance, $500 forfeit, four or more to make a race, to close 10th June, 1836.

2. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, two mile heats, $300 entrance, $100 orfeit, four or more to make a race, to close 10th June. JAS. M. SELDEN,
april 23—4w. *Treas. and Proprietor.*

KENDALL JOCKEY CLUB RACES, 1836.

THE Spring Meeting, over this course, will commence on the *fourth Tuesday in May*, (the 24th,) and continue four days.

First day, a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies; mile heats, $300 entrance, $100 forfeit. Five subscribers, and closed; viz:
1. Jas. M. Selden's ch. c. by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal.
2. Jas. B. Kendall's b. c. by Henry, dam by Eclipse.
3. R. Gilmor, Jr's gr. c. Frederick, by Byron, dam Allikroka.
4. W. L. White's ch. c. Cash, by Carolinian.
5. J. S. Garrison's b. c. Norwood, by Monsieur Tonson, dam (the dam of Hanslap) by Sir Archy.

Same day, a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies; mile heats, $100 entrance, h. f. Five subscribers, and closed; viz.
1. Jas. M. Selden's b. f. by Sussex, dam Brunette, (sister to Gohanna.)
2. Jas. B. Kendall's b. f. by Spring Hill, dam by imp. Jack Andrews.
3. R. Gilmor, Jr's ch. c. Howard, by Sir Charles, dam Sally Walker, by Timoleon.
4. Levi Hoffman's b. f. by James Cropper, dam by Bay Richmond.

Second day. Jockey Club purse, $800; three mile heats; free for all ages; entrance $20.

Third day. Jockey Club purse, $700; fourmile heats; free for all ages; entrance $30.

Fourth day, Proprietor's purse, $250, two mile heats; free only for nags bred or owned in Maryland and District of Columbia; entrance $15

Same day, a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies; mile heats, $100 entrance, h. f. Three or more to make a race; to name and close on the 15th of April. To this stake there are now two subscribers, and it is expected there will be many more.

On *Monday*, the 23d, (the day previous to the regular races,) an interesting *match race*, for $1,200, will come off, between two celebrated geldings, belongingng to Jefferson county, Va. mile heats.

Sweepstakes now open:

1. A sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies, two mile heats; free only for Maryland bred or owned, and as far south as the Rappahannock. To run fall meeting, 1836. Entrance $200, h. f. To name and close the first day of September, 1836.

2. A sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies, two Mile heats. To run Fall meeting, 1836. Entrance $300, $100 forfeit. To name and close by the first day of September, 1836.

A sweepstake for colts and fillies, foaled spring of 1836, to be run spring of 1839, mile heats; entrance $1,000, $250 forfeit. Now six subscribers, and many more *promised*.

The proprietor, in offering the above list of races, hopes it is such as will give general satisfaction. The great number of fine horses in training this spring, and the season being backward, he has been induced by the advice of his friends to give a purse of $600, three mile heats; to do which he has taken $300 from the four mile day, and added $200 more, which makes up the $600. Several improvements in the course and fixtures, suggested at the last meeting, are now being made, and when completed will render the Kendall Course second to none in this country. april 23—4w.

HARLEM PARK TROTTING COURSE.

THIS beautiful course is now open for the accommodation of the public for Training Horses and for Matches. The proprietor has taken especial care to alter and improve the track. Purses are intended to be given shortly, of which the public will be notified in time. Acknowledging past favors and soliciting a continuance of their patronage, the proprietor trusts his friends and patrons will support him so long as he continues his endeavors to deserve it.
Harlem, N. Y. April 23, 1836. JOHN ARMSTRONG.

THE IMPORTED HORSE SIR RICHARD,

WILL STAND THIS SPRING, at O. Bailey's stable, at the Eagle Hotel, Trenton, N. J. at $50 the season; $75 to insure. O. BAILEY.
Trenton, March 20, 1836. mar 28.

MOBILE AND ST. LOUIS THEATRES.

N. M. LUDLOW, (of the firm of Smith & Ludlow, Managers of the above named establishments,) will be in New York and Philadelphia, the latter part of May, when he will be ready to receive propositions from such persons as may wish to engage for one year.

The Evening Star will please copy daily, inside, until forbid.

SUPERIOR TONED FLUTES, &c.

ATWILL'S MUSIC SALOON.—The attention of amateurs and artists of Music is respectfully invited to an inspection of a valuable assortment of Flutes and Clarionets recently received from the manufacturer, among which are several of the celebrated Taylor Flutes.

The simple construction, the durability and elegance of the Taylor Flute render them worthy the attention of every performer on that instrument. They are manufactured of the best seasoned cocoswood, with eight or nine silver keys with double springs; silver bands, with or without the ivory joint.

The superior construction of the keys stands unrivalled; they stop with the greatest accuracy, make no rattling noise, and are not liable to get out of order. The great fault of incorrect intonation in Flutes is well known. By close application and great care, the imperfection has been remedied in the Taylor Flutes. These will be found extremely easy to blow, and possess a superior and peculiar sweetness of tone.

Each of the above Flutes are examined by Mr. P. H. Taylor, professor of the instrument, and none are genuine unless marked "P. H. Taylor, Approved," accompanied by his certificate.

Also—Flutes and Clarionets of every pattern and number of keys, both silver and brass.

Every instrument is warranted, and can be returned if found imperfect.

ATWILL'S MUSIC SALOON,
may 14 201 Broadway, near St. Paul's.

BEWARE OF IMITATION.

NONE genuine except signed GEORGE SAUNDERS, No. 157 Broadway.—G. SAUNDERS, in submitting his patent Razor Strop with Mettallic Tablet to the public, begs to state that he has been for 18 years past trying various methods to bring it to perfection, and that he has succeeded beyond his most sanguine expectations. The general approbation he has met with throughout the United States, as well as in England, from several scientific gentlemen, will, he trusts, be sufficient to recommend it to the public. It would therefore appear arrogant in him were he to say any thing further in its recommendation: but it may be more satisfactory to the public to have the opinion of some of those distinguished men who have honored him with their approbation, he has deemed it right to insert in this advertisement the following:

The undersigned having for some time made daily use of Geo. Saunder's Improved Strop, we can freely testify to its value. The side which he calls the mettallic tablet is, as far as we know, a thing of his own introduction into this country; it appears to be an excellent, convenient substitute for a hone, and operating on the same principle as steel does upon a table knife, but with far greater smoothness and certainty, it saves the unpleasant necessity of water, to assist in whetting. The other three sides of the Strop are exceedingly well finished flat, smooth and almost elastic, preserving the razors from that roundness of edge which soon destroys its keenness.

J. GRISCOM,
VALENTINE MOTT.

P. S.—A liberal discount will be made to wholesale purchasers, at 157 Broadway. ml4 3t.

SACKETT & BRANCH,
PRINTERS.

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY.

Salmagundi.

An American gentleman is missing from Richardson's Piazza Hotel under very mysterious circumstances.

Mrs. Butler, late Miss Fanny Kemble, is expected to arrive in London in May, accompanied by her husband.

We read the other day that a fellow was convicted for stealing some lead belonging to Lord Palmerston. This we think extremely unjust: had the fellow stolen some of his Lordship's *brass*—his political stock in trade—then indeed transportation would have been proper punishment.

Count D'Orsay was heard to remark the other day that the reason so many steeple chases have taken place this season was because it was *leap year*.

It is considered a curious circumstance that the Chimpanzee Monkey should cut his stick on Saturday, and our respected young friend Cub Ellice be out of mourning on Sunday. One young monkey should at least have the decency to go into black for another.

EASTER OFFERINGS.—Customary to our annual usage, we this year present to our readers an authentic list of Easter Offerings from the noble to the ignoble, the distinguished to the extinguished, the lovely to the unlovely, *et vice versa*. Whether they rival in value and curiosity those which have in "Ages" gone by been recorded, we leave to be determined by a reference to our "old files," who are sagacious arbitrators and sage judges. It will be seen in this march of the intellectual age the leading gifts are books.

The Prince de Talleyrand has sent to Lord Melbourne the long-lost treatise by Machiavelli, entitled "How to carry on a Government by bribing one-half of the people, robbing the other, and cheating all."

Joseph Hume has received from the Society of Antiquaries "The Original History of Mother Goose."

Mr O'Connell was respectfully presented with a copy of "The Lives of Eminent Rogues," with his own portrait as a frontispiece.

Mr. Roebuck a copy of "The New Bath Guide," with a plate exhibiting himself in the act of being kicked out from that city.

Lord Palmerston has got the key of Bulkeley House, Englefield Green; the "Ring Dove" having, as the poor deluded Pal. lachrymosely expresses it, "cut her stick." A *murray*-in seize such faithless *she's*, say we.

Lord Glenelg has accepted, with the most sanctimonious gratification, a superb copy of the "Lives of the Saints," presented by the Society for the *Confusion* of Useful and Religious Knowledge.

Lady Holland received from her own dear Lord a new edition, with additions, of "The Art of Ingeniously Tormenting."

The *Times* the other day spoke about Lord Melbourne's openly declaring "that he had two consciences, a *public* one and a *private* one." Tom Duncombe observed, and we agree with Finsbury, "that he much questioned whether his Lordship had any conscience at all."

Spring Rice, the other night, in the course of his speech, said that the reputation of certain persons would be "preserved in spirits."

We read in the Irish papers of a Whitehaven vessel lately being lost on *Man* Island, one of the *Copelands*, at the entrance of Belfast Logh. Hobler says, "No wonder; certain destruction awaits anything that ventures near *Copeland's Man*. No matter whether it be a ship or a sheep."

"What could have made Nina Lassave so fond of Fieschi?" asked Mi-Ladi Morgan of Mi-Ladi Clark. "Troth thin (replied the elegant Milesian) wasn't he a *killin'* man; and she havin' but one eye, mightn't the vagabone have got the *blind* side of her?" "Are you quite sure (said Mi-Ladi M. thoughtfully) she had not some idea of his *infernal machine?*"

Kearsley says that if Hume was to swear white was black, and that Vigors was to swear black was white, he should, in order to save trouble, believe neither.

"Why did Fieschi prefer the guillotine?—Because he was *axed* to have it."—Mr. Alderman Scales presents this, his last and best, with his tremendous respects.

A fellow appeared at a police-office the other day who exhibited a voracious and ravenous propensity to devour *rats*. We hear that Mr. Charles Buller has offered his bill at three hundred months for £5 to any one who will produce the individual, in order that he (Mr. C. B.) may avoid him.

The old Catholic legend says, speaking of the actions of St. Patrick, that "he founded 364 churches, ordained 365 bishops and 3000 priests, converted 12,000 persons, and baptized seven kings at once."—"The legend leaves out the most remarkable fact; namely, that the Saint swam across the Liffey, after a bottle of whiskey, with his head in his mouth.

A HINT FROM OLD HICKORY.—We recommend the following extract from the PRESIDENT's last Official Message to Congress to the special attention of Lord PALMERSTON. Speaking of the desire of America to accept the proffered mediation of England touching the disputed claims on France, Old Hickory sturdily but honestly remarks—"If we desire to avoid insult we must be able to repel it—if we desire to secure peace, one of the most powerful instruments of our rising prosperity, it must be known that we are *at all times ready for war*." The Yankee gives salutary advice to the Whigs; will they act upon it?

The *Times* critic in describing Avril, a French gentleman who lately had the misfortune to be guillotined in Paris, calls him a "bull necked heavy-looking rascal." Mister Gully is of opinion, and we agree with him, that when some people describe other people they might be more polite.

The Lord Chamberlain's notice in the Gazette of Tuesday, refering to the Queen's Drawing Room of Thursday last, says, "No lady can present another unless she herself attends the Drawing Room." We coincide with the Solons of the Chamberlain's Office, but we cannot see the wisdom or necessity of the notice.

The *Journal de la Guienne* states that General Cordova, the Christino Commander, lately lost, at the game of *monte*, 100,000 francs to General Evans. This proves that if Evans cannot play soldiers, he can play cards. It is the only thing he has *won*, however since he has been in Spain.

At a meeting of the Ashmolean Society, Oxford, on the 4th inst. Mr. Hussey read a paper on the growth of the common flea. Wise Ashmoleans! "Fleas are not lobsters' damn their souls," &c. as Peter Pindar says. How the world hum*bugged!* These be your scientific men!

A school mistress, of exemplary conduct and piety, lately died in Paris, where she had resided 22 years. After her death it was discovered she had fled from Berne, in Switzerland; previous to that period having committed the crime of infanticide.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE EXTRAORDINARY.—Tom Finsbury offers to bet any one in the United Kingdom any money, that nobody ever saw a Newfoundland dog following Rothschild—a black man driving a Brighton coach—or Sir Edward Codrington in top boots. He is to be found most evenings at Crockford's.

The mother of Mr. O'Connell's reputed illegitimate boy calls herself Ellen *Courtney*, and not Ellen Jewett, as some of the penny papers have it.